THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

Journal of Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

This Journal is supplied Weekly, or Monthly, by the principal Booksellers and Newsmen, throughout the Kingdom; but to those who may require its immediate transmission by post, we recommend the LITERARY GAZETTE printed on stamped paper, price One Shilling.

No. 790. SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1832. PRICE 8*d*.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

A Description of a singular aboriginal Race, inhabiting the Summit of the Neilgherry Hills, or Blue Mountains of Coimbatoor, in the Southern Peninsula of India. By Capt. H. Harkness. 8vo. pp. 175. London, 1832. Smith, Elder, and Co.

In the Blue Mountains of Coimbatoor are the remains of several Asiatic nations, or tribes; one of which, the Tudas, is especially distinct, even to the present day, from any other Indian people. Extremely simple and patriarchal in their manners, remarkable in their language, and interesting in their customs and traditions, we are much indebted to Capt. Harkness for having rescued them from their obscurity, and, ere their scanty numbers are lost in the surrounding multitude of population, placing them before our eyes and preserving their memory.

The Neilgherry Hills, which form the nucleus of the eastern and western ghauts, lie between the parallels of 11° and 12° north lat. and 76° and 77° east long.; and are bounded by the table-land of Mysore, the Carnatic, &c. Partaking of both monsoons, their temperature is equable, though at an elevation of five thousand feet. Their greatest length is forty-two miles, from N.E. to S.W., and their medium breadth fourteen miles. Several peaks attain the height of above eight thousand feet. The principal European settlement upon them is Oatacamund, whence the author took his excursions, the accounts of which furnish the following extracts.

"The appearance of the Tudas, who may be considered the original inhabitants of the hills, is certainly very prepossessing. Generally above the common height, athletic, and well made, their bold bearing and open and expressive countenances lead immediately to the conclusion, that they must be of a different race to their neighbours of the same hue; and the question naturally arises,—Who can they be? They never wear any covering to the head, whatever the weather may be, but allow the hair to grow to an equal length, of about six or seven inches; parted from the centre or crown, it forms into natural bushy circlets all round, and at a short distance more resembles some artificial decoration, than the simple adornment of nature. The hair of the face also is allowed a similar freedom of growth, and in every instance, except from the effect of age, it is of a jet black, and of the same degree of softness as that of the natives of the low country. A large, full, and speaking eye, Roman nose, fine teeth, and pleasing contour, having occasionally the appearance of great gravity, but seemingly ever ready to fall into the expression of cheerfulness and good humour, are natural marks, prominently distinguishing them from all other natives of India. They usually wear small gold earrings, some of them a studded chain of silver round the neck, and rings of the same description on the hand. Their dress consists of a short under-garment, folded round the waist, and fastened by a girdle; and of an upper one or mantle, which covers every part except the head, legs, and occasionally the right arm. These are left bare, the folds of the mantle terminating with the left shoulder, over which the bordered end is allowed to hang loosely. When in a recumbent or sitting position, this mantle envelops them entirely; and for the night, as well as for the day, it is their only clothing. They wear no sandals, nor any kind of protection to the feet or legs; carry no weapon of defence, of the use of which, indeed, they seem to have no notion; but in the right hand, a small rod or wand, which they use, not so much to assist them in walking, as in the management of their herds, &c. The women are of a stature proportionate to that of the men, but of complexion generally some shades lighter, the consequence perhaps of less exposure to the weather. With a strongly feminine cast of the same expressive features as the men, most of them, and particularly the younger, have beautiful long black tresses, which flow in unrestrained luxuriance over the neck and shoulders. With a modest and retiring demeanour, they are perfectly free from the ungracious and menial-like timidity of the generality of the sex of the low country; and enter into conversation with a stranger, with a confidence and self-possession becoming in the eyes of Europeans, and strongly characteristic of a system of manners and customs widely differing from those of their neighbours. They wear necklaces of twisted hair or black thread, with silver clasps, and here and there a bead, and suspended to them bunches of cowry shells, which hang down from the back of the neck between the shoulders. On the arms, immediately above the elbow, they wear a pair of armlets of brass, those of the right arm being much larger than those of the left; silver bracelets are on the wrists; and on the fingers and thumbs of each hand a number of rings of various descriptions. They also wear a zone round the waist, composed of a sort of chain-work, of either silver or a mixed metal resembling brass. Their upper garment, or mantle, resembles that of the men; but it is worn differently, and, reaching to the feet, envelops the whole frame. This attire is by no means graceful; it gives them an unfeminine and mummy-like appearance; and neither they nor the men having any pretensions to cleanliness, this wrapper is, from that circumstance, often rendered still more unseemly. They are, however, a lively, laughter-loving race; and in the sudden transition and free expression of their sentiments, show a strength of feeling, and correctness of thought, little to be expected under such a garb."

Such is their general description; and we could almost fancy that it was that of one of the earliest divisions of our earth.

"Their life (it is added) being in every respect a pastoral one, they do not congregate in towns or villages, but every family, or the principal branches of each family, live separately; and these places of their residence are called morrts (*i. e.* homes). * * *

"The only articles which the Tudas produce are butter and ghee; such of the latter as they do not require for their own consumption, they dispose of to some of the neighbouring tribes, who transport it to the low country. Early in the morning, or rather as soon as the sun has risen, the herd is liberated from the Tu-el (a sort of pen-fold), and the calves, which during the night have been confined in a separate pen, are allowed to join them. The milking is now commenced by one, two, or more of the males of the family or community, who have gone through certain purifications in order to qualify themselves to perform this duty. After this the herd is allowed to graze about in the vicinity of the morrt, and these dairymen now convert the milk which had been drawn off the preceding evening, into butter, &c., set aside so much of the milk now drawn as is intended for this purpose also, and with the remainder and a little of the butter-milk of the preceding evening, mix up a beverage, of which they and the whole family partake. Of this there is generally a superfluity, which is carefully set aside for the use of the family during the day, or for that of any stranger or visitant who may come to the morrt. * *

"Towards evening the herd draw together around the morrt, and as they approach the Tu-el, the whole of the family, male and female, make them a kind of obeisance, by bringing up the right hand to the head, the thumb lying along the nose, the hand open, and fingers expanded. The evening repast, consisting of different preparations of milk, meal, parched grain, and butter, has now been prepared; and this over, the lamp is lighted, the same obeisance paid to it as to the herd, and the family retire to rest. Evidently of a peaceful character, having no weapon of defence, no fastening to their dwellings further than the little door previously mentioned, (for, situated as their morrts are, they cannot be said to have sought it either from the forest or morass;) no protection against the wild beasts of the field, not even the nightly guardian or common watch-dog; living rather in families than in societies, without any of those bonds of union which man in general is induced to form, from a sense of common danger, or to guard against the oppression of his neighbours; and, as previously mentioned, migrating from one part of the hills to another, the Tudas pass their days in a manner quite peculiar to themselves, and apparently in all the silence, quiet, and rural simplicity, characteristic of a patriarchal government and a pastoral life. * * * *

"Like the natives of the low country, they call falsehood one of the worst of vices, and they have a temple dedicated to truth; but I fear that both the temple and its object are but too often forgotten. Report also speaks of their following some barbarous customs, particularly that of infanticide. Few in number, those arrived at the age of puberty not exceeding six hundred, and apparently a remnant of some tribe driven by religious persecution to seek safety in these mountains, they may have been

taught by experience that it is wiser for them to live in fellowship, or quiescent submission, than to provoke hatred or hostility. They, however, assert a claim to the soil, and declare that it was only by their sufferance that the other tribes came to reside on it; that they receive from them a payment in kind, not, however, for so many kaunies or acres, but for such or such a spot, measuring it with the eye: an indefinite sort of demarcation, which, where land is so plentiful, and the inhabitants so few, is not attended with any inconvenience."

The tribes here alluded to are called Marves (a timid race of Hindus), Curbs, Erulars, &c. into whose peculiarities it is not necessary for us to enter; as, though there is a good deal curious in them, they are evidently mixed races, and consequently less interesting subjects of inquiry than the Tudas themselves; respecting whom the subjoined is most worthy of observation.

"Their language, the pronunciation of which is deeply pectoral, appears to be quite distinct from the languages of the surrounding countries. With the Sanscrit it has not the least affinity, in roots, construction, or sound; and, if I may venture to say so, as little with any other Asiatic language of the present day. It may, perhaps, be said to have some resemblance to the vernacular Hindu languages of the peninsula, but only in so far as these languages still possess simple words not of Sanscrit origin; and the Tamil possessing by far the greatest number of such words, the resemblance to it is consequently greatest. There are also two sounds, the *zha* and the *ukh*, which are of constant occurrence in the Tuda, and which, in respect to the vernacular languages of the plain, are peculiar to the Tamil, and its sister dialect, the Malayal'ma. Besides these, the pronouns, the plural, the honorary termination of verbs, and the negative verb, come nearer to the Tamil than to any of the other dialects. With these exceptions, however, it differs widely, and bears so little affinity in genius, either to it or to any of the dialects of the present day, that although these hills have now been the seat of the principal collector's cutcherry for the last ten years, there is no instance of its having been acquired by any one of the native servants, sufficiently for them to understand the expression of the simplest occurrence. The other tribes also who inhabit these hills, a circumstance still more surprising, have not become conversant with it. * * *

"They have no written character, nor any visible symbol by which to communicate their thoughts; and the language being merely oral, it is of course the more difficult to acquire. Whether this language has always been oral, or whether it may not at one time have had an alphabet, is, I think, doubtful. They express surprise at the process of writing, either with the pen or stylus; and the loose manner in which individuals pronounce the same words, would seem to prove that, if they ever had a character, or any kind of standard to their language, it has been long lost to them."*

Polsh-ti, a temple.	Tîlum, pleasure.
Kakh, morning.	Têr, Deity.
Mukh, a daughter.	Uhk, fie.
Mûkh, a son.	Urkorn, a servant.
Pûr, a river.	Konmun, the face.
Pêrt, cold.	Phultan, a flea.
Mittûv, the nose.	Kust, an ass.
Hushk, paddy.	Er-pom, raspberry.
Piahakaza, to-morrow.	Mûrp-pom, strawberry.
Ponsh, the sky.	Hum-a-Norr, or Om Norr, the other world.
Medj, a cloud.	Ath, that.
Pirhs, the sun.	Adherz, afterwards.
Tiggal, the moon.	Ewas, whether.
Oldor, a road.	Kursvur, some.
Pom, a fruit.	Ettûd, large.
Est, a bullock.	Kin, small.
Elph, bones.	Yah, and so.
Dirgattaz, the afternoon.	Athvud, therefore.
Tuvi, a feather.	Dvijan, a wife.
Ipi, a fly.	Put, a fool.
Turûni, a monkey.	Err, a buffalo.
Ishk, people.	Uschûs, mid-day.
Cubbon, iron.	
Vrilteshpani	We are well.
Mûkh yet vadu nûtâm . .	Please to look where the child (son) is.
Ishkema vukema	Shall we go or stay?
I mi at vugen pizhakazha it vosken	I will go there now, and come here to-morrow.
Yekalnêr at vu-i esh pizhakazha it va	Go there in the morning, and come here to-morrow morning.
Tiri it voshk êm tezimuschâs a marz-ut vukemuz	Having come back, shall we all go to that mountain at mid-day?
Peki ursyoti, ne-ust irst .	Speak truth, not falsehood.
Uhk, on pêki engên-uz . .	Fie, shall I tell a falsehood?
Ed vello vishka	Why, is it not good?
At-gad-iguz kultch kurtchcha	Be off, do you teach thus?
Nosnorr oppom poththi udi	Nosnorr is far off.
Petmarz kekkurl udi . .	Petmarz is near.
Athvud, îmi at-vugêni . .	Therefore I cannot go there now.
Vrilt, pêrnêr at vukem-uz .	Very well, shall we go there the day after to-morrow?

N.B. The pronunciation of the vowels is according to the system of Sir William Jones.

The account of a Têriri, or temple, shews the simplicity of their religious worship: it is dedicated to Truth—and Capt. H. says—

"There is not, however, any representation or idol; but the temple, or the place, being considered most sacred, the Tudas affirm that they would not for a moment hesitate to believe whatever declaration was seriously made there by any of their tribe. This temple is of a conical form, the thatch very neatly put on, and surmounted at the top with a stone about a foot in diameter. The walls, door-way, interior, &c., are much the same as those of one of their sacred dairies, but the space within is considerably less. There are three or four bells in this temple, to which libations of milk are occasionally made; but, excepting these, there is nothing else, either sacred or profane; and neither here, in their sacred dairies, nor in any other place appropriated to sacred purposes, is there the semblance even of an altar. On leaving it I remarked that the Tudas remained behind, and on looking towards them from among the trees, observed that the two old men were in prayer, standing in front of the temple, with the right hand up to the face, in the manner before described; but what particularly attracted my attention was, that they were not addressing themselves to the temple, but to the heavens."*

Women have several husbands, with whom they live a month at a time alternately; and their marriage customs and laws of succession, it may well be believed, appear singular enough to European ideas. Their funeral rites are also extraordinary: and we reserve the description of one of them as a future and curious illustration of manners.

* When on the subject of Indian hills we take the opportunity of noticing an account of the convalescent station of Malcolm Pait, near Bombay, originally published in India, and reprinted in London. This pamphlet of thirty pages describes, in an interesting manner, this Bombay retreat on the Mahabuleshwar table-land, equal to the Neilghiries of Madras, and the Himalayah of Bengal, for the restoration of the European constitution. These hills, full of natural and vegetable beauty, were first resorted to for health by Lieut.-Col. Lodwick, in 1824; but for the establishment of the village of Malcolm Pait, with all its conveniences and appliances for the benefit of invalids, the presidency of Bombay is indebted to the enlightened zeal and activity of Sir John Malcolm. Already it has assumed the comforts and enjoyments of an English place for convalescent resort; fine mutton from the Dekhun, excellent beef and poultry from the Koukun, a liberal supply of imported articles, a reading-room, roads, &c. &c., all contribute to render the station as agreeable as it is important to our countrymen, when suffering from the climate of India.

My Old Portfolio; or, Tales and Sketches. By Henry Glassford Bell. 12mo. pp. 310. London, 1832. Smith, Elder, and Co.

A VERY various and amusing volume, and giving a promise of better things, which makes us regret the declaration of the author, that he sees "every prospect of being occupied, for years to come, with studies of an abstract and severer nature." A keen perception of the ridiculous, an overflowing of the buoyant spirits of youth, a deep feeling of natural beauty, and a creative and wild fancy, are the characteristics of a mind which seems to us rather to have tried its wings than its powers in these pages. The "Dead Daughter" is a beautiful specimen of the supernatural; but commend us to "Mynheer von Wodenblock" (though in print before): it is equally playful and original, to say nothing of the attraction of the horrible. But let our readers judge for themselves.

"He who has been at Rotterdam will remember a house of two stories, which stands in the suburbs just adjoining the basin of the canal running between that city and the Hague, Leyden, and other places. I say he will remember it, for it must have been pointed out to him as having been once inhabited by the most ingenious artist that Holland ever produced, to say nothing of his daughter, the prettiest maiden ever born within hearing of the croaking of a frog. It is not with the fair Blanche, unfortunately, that we have at present any thing to do; it is with the old gentleman, her father. His profession was that of a surgical-instrument maker; but his fame principally rested on the admirable skill with which he constructed wooden and cork legs. So great was his reputation in this department of human science, that they whom nature or accident had curtailed, caricatured, and disappointed in so very necessary an appendage to the body, came limping to him in crowds, and, however desperate their case might be, were very soon (as the saying is) set upon their legs again. Many a cripple, who had looked upon his deformity as incurable, and whose only consolation consisted in an occasional hit at Providence, for having intrusted his making to a journeyman, found himself so admirably fitted, so elegantly propped up by Mynheer Turningvort, that he almost began to doubt whether a timber or cork supporter was not, on the whole, superior to a more common-place and troublesome one of flesh and blood. And, in good truth, if you had seen how very handsome and delicate were the understandings fashioned by the skilful artificer, you would have been puzzled to settle the question yourself, the more especially if in your real toes you were ever tormented with gout or corns. One morning, just as Master Turningvort was giving the last polish to a calf and ancle, a messenger entered his *studio*, to speak classically, and requested that he would immediately accompany him to the mansion of Mynheer von Wodenblock. It was the mansion of the richest merchant of Rotterdam; so the artist put on his best wig, and set forth with his three-cornered hat in one hand, and his silver-headed stick in the other. It so happened, that Mynheer von Wodenblock had been very laudably employed, a few days before, in turning a poor relation out of doors; but, in endeavouring to hasten the odious wretch's progress down stairs by a slight impulse *à posteriori* (for Mynheer seldom stood upon ceremony with poor relations), he had, unfortunately, lost his balance, and tumbling headlong from the top to the bottom, he found, on reco-

vering his senses, that he had broken his right leg, and that he had lost three teeth. He at first thought of having his poor relation tried for murder; but being naturally of a merciful disposition, he only sent him to jail on account of some unpaid debt, leaving him there to enjoy the comfortable reflection, that his wife and children were starving at home. A dentist soon supplied the invalid with three teeth, which he had pulled out of an indigent poet's head at the rate of ten stivers a-piece, but for which he prudently charged the rich merchant one hundred dollars. The doctor, upon examining his leg, and recollecting that he was at that moment rather in want of a subject, cut it carefully off, and took it away with him, in his carriage, to lecture upon it to his pupils. So Mynheer Wodenblock, considering that he had been hitherto accustomed to walk, and not to hop, and being, perhaps, somewhat prejudiced in favour of the former mode of locomotion, sent for our friend at the canal basin, in order that he might give him directions about the representative with which he wished to be supplied for his lost member. The artificer entered the wealthy burgher's apartment. He was reclining on a couch, with his left leg looking as respectable as ever, but with his unhappy right stump wrapped up in bandages, as if conscious and ashamed of its own littleness. 'Turningvort, you have heard of my misfortune; it has thrown me into a fever, and all Rotterdam into confusion: but let that pass. You must make me a leg; and it must be the best leg, sir, you ever made in your life.' Turningvort bowed. 'I do not care what it costs;' Turningvort bowed still lower; 'provided it outdoes every thing you have yet made. I am for none of your wooden spindleshanks. Make it of cork; let it be light and elastic, and cram it as full of springs as a watch. I know nothing of the business, and cannot be more specific in my directions; but this I am determined upon, that I shall have a leg as good as the one I have lost. I know such a thing is to be had, and if I get it from you, your reward is a thousand guineas.' The Dutch Prometheus declared, that, to please Mynheer von Wodenblock, he would do more than human ingenuity had ever done before; and undertook to bring him, within six days, a leg which would laugh to scorn the mere common legs possessed by common men. This assurance was not meant as an idle boast. Turningvort was a man of speculative, as well as practical science; there was a favourite discovery which he had long been aiming at, and he believed he had at last succeeded in accomplishing it that very morning. Like all other manufacturers of terrestrial legs, he had ever found the chief difficulty in his progress towards perfection, to consist in its being apparently impossible to introduce into them any thing in the shape of joints, capable of being regulated by the will, and of performing those important functions achieved under the present system, by means of the admirable mechanism of the knee and ancle. Our philosopher had spent years in endeavouring to obviate this grand inconvenience; and though he had, undoubtedly, made greater progress than any one else, it was not till now that he thought himself completely master of the great secret. His first attempt to carry it into execution was to be in the leg he was about to make for Mynheer von Wodenblock. It was on the evening of the sixth day from that to which I have already alluded, that with this magic leg, carefully packed up, the acute artisan again made his appearance before the expecting and impatient Wodenblock. There was a proud twinkle in Turningvort's gray eye, which seemed to indicate that he valued even the thousand guineas, which he intended for Blanche's marriage-portion, less than the celebrity, the glory, the immortality of which he was at length so sure. He untied his precious bundle, and spent some hours in displaying and explaining to the delighted burgher the number of additions he had made to the internal machinery, and the purpose which each was intended to serve. The evening wore away in these discussions concerning wheels within wheels, and springs acting upon springs. When it was time to retire to rest, both were equally satisfied with the perfection of the work; and at his employer's earnest request the artist consented to remain where he was for the night, in order that early next morning he might fit on the limb, and see how it performed its duty. Early next morning all the necessary arrangements were completed, and Mynheer Von Wodenblock walked forth to the street in ecstacy, blessing the inventive powers of one who was able to make so excellent a hand of his leg. It seemed, indeed, to act to admiration; in the merchant's mode of walking, there was no stiffness, no effort, no constraint. All the joints performed their office without the aid of either bone or muscle. Nobody, not even a connoisseur in lameness, would have suspected that there was any thing uncommon, any great collection of accurately adjusted clock-work under the full well-slashed pantaloons of the substantial-looking Dutchman. Had it not been for a slight tremulous motion, occasioned by the rapid whirling of about twenty small wheels in the interior, and a constant clicking like that of a watch, though somewhat louder, he would even himself have forgotten that he was not, in all respects, as he used to be, before he lifted his right foot to bestow a parting benediction on his poor relation. He walked along in the renovated buoyancy of his spirits till he came in site of the Stadt House; and just at the foot of the flight of steps that lead up to the principal door, he saw his old friend Mynheer Vanoutern waiting to receive him. He quickened his pace; and both mutually held out their hands to each other by way of congratulation, before they were near enough to be clasped in a friendly embrace. At last the merchant reached the spot where Vanoutern stood; but what was that worthy man's astonishment to see him, though he still held out his hand, pass quickly by, without stopping, even for a moment, to say 'How d'ye do?' But this seeming want of politeness arose from no fault of our hero's. His own astonishment was a thousand times greater, when he found that he had no power whatever to determine either when, where, or how his leg was to move. As long as his own wishes happened to coincide with the manner in which the machinery seemed destined to operate, all had gone on smoothly; and he had mistaken his tacit compliance with its independent and self-acting powers for a command over it which he now found he did not possess. It had been his most anxious desire to stop to speak with Mynheer Vanoutern, but his leg moved on, and he found himself under the necessity of following it. Many an attempt did he make to slacken his pace, but every attempt was vain. He caught hold of the rails, walls, and houses, but his leg tugged so violently, that he was afraid of dislocating his arms, and was obliged to go on. He began to get seriously uneasy as to the consequences of this most unexpected turn which matters had taken; and his only hope was, that the amazing and unknown powers, which the complicated construction of his leg seemed to possess, would speedily exhaust themselves. Of this, however, he could as yet discover no symptoms. He happened to be going in the direction of the Leyden Canal; and when he arrived in sight of Mynheer Turningvort's house, he called loudly upon the artificer to come to his assistance. The artificer looked out from his window with a face of wonder. 'Villain!' cried Wodenblock, 'come out to me this instant! You have made me a leg with a vengeance! It won't stand still for a moment. I have been walking straight forward ever since I left my own house, and, unless you stop me yourself, heaven only knows how much further I may walk. Don't stand gaping there, but come out and relieve me, or I shall be out of sight, and you will not be able to overtake me.' The mechanician grew very pale; he was evidently not prepared for this new difficulty. He lost not a moment, however, in following the merchant to do what he could towards extricating him from so awkward a predicament. The merchant, or rather the merchant's leg, was walking very quick, and Turningvort, being an elderly man, found it no easy matter to make up to him. He did so at last, nevertheless, and, catching him in his arms, lifted him entirely from the ground. But the stratagem (if so it may be called) did not succeed, for the innate propelling motion of the leg was so great that it hurried the artist on along with his burden at the same rate as before. He set him therefore down again, and stooping, pressed violently on one of the springs that protruded a little behind. In an instant the unhappy Mynheer Von Wodenblock was off like an arrow, calling out in the most piteous accents—'I am lost! I am lost! I am possessed by a devil in the shape of a cork leg! Stop me! for heaven's sake, stop me! I am breathless,—I am fainting! Will nobody shatter my leg to pieces? Turningvort! Turningvort! you have murdered me!' The artist, perplexed and confounded, was hardly in a situation more to be envied. Scarcely knowing what he did, he fell upon his knees, clasped his hands, and with strained and staring eye-balls, looked after the richest merchant in Rotterdam, running with the speed of an enraged buffalo, away along the canal towards Leyden, and bellowing for help as loudly as his exhaustion would permit. Leyden is more than twenty miles from Rotterdam, but the sun had not yet set, when the Misses Backsneider, who were sitting at their parlour window, immediately opposite the 'Golden Lion,' drinking tea, and nodding to their friends as they passed, saw some one coming at a furious speed along the street. His face was pale as ashes, and he gasped fearfully for breath; but, without turning either to the right or the left, he hurried by at the same rapid rate, and was out of sight almost before they had time to exclaim, 'Good gracious! was not that Mynheer Von Wodenblock, the rich merchant of Rotterdam?' Next day was Sunday. The inhabitants of Haarlem were all going to church, in their best attire, to say their prayers and hear their organ, when a figure rushed across the market-place, like an animated corpse,—white, blue, cold, and speechless, its eyes fixed, its lips livid, its teeth set, and its hands clenched. Every one cleared a way for it in silent horror; and there was not a person in Haarlem who did not believe it a dead body endowed with the power of motion. On it went through village and town, towards the great wilds and forests of Germany. Weeks, months, years, elapsed, but at intervals the horrid shape was seen, and still continues to be seen, in various parts of the north of Europe. The clothes, indeed, which

he who was once Mynheer Von Wodenblock used to wear, have all mouldered away; the flesh, too, has fallen from his bones, and he is now a skeleton,—a skeleton in all but the cork leg, which still, in its original rotundity and size, continues attached to the spectral form, a *perpetuum mobile*, dragging the wearied bones for ever and for ever over the earth! May all good saints protect us from broken legs! and may there never again appear a mechanician like Turningvort, to supply us with cork substitutes of so awful and mysterious a power!"

We close the book with cordial good wishes to its author; and we doubt not, into whatever channel he may turn his talents, they will make their own way and their own success.

British America. By John M'Gregor, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. Edinburgh, 1832, Blackwood; London, Cadell.

HAVING been so lately occupied on works similar in subject to the one before us, we shall not burden our columns with any further prefatory observations, but proceed at once to the discussion of its merits. To those who are interested in the British North American colonies, or the great questions of political economy depending from them, we strongly recommend these volumes. In the historical and descriptive parts they are at least on a par with any thing that has been already published; while with regard to commercial information, in all its widely extensive branches, they are vastly superior. Mr. M'Gregor has, in our opinion, been most wisely diffuse on Newfoundland, Prince Edward Island, and Cape Breton, the most neglected portions of our dependencies in North America; his valuable demonstrations of their resources and capabilities are well worthy of the attention of those who have the subject of emigration before them: the lessening of distance and expenditure in the passage, the easy means of support from the fisheries, and the aid which might be given to those decaying elements of our naval greatness by the location of numerous settlers in these quarters, press themselves upon the mind with no little weight. The ignorance of our men in power as to the value of these possessions has already cost us dear:* the disgraceful cession of our fishing rights to the French and Americans has led to their supplanting us on our own territories: the bank-fishery, as regards English vessels is almost entirely broken up, scarcely a dozen now frequenting there, and those inconsiderable both as to size and equipment.

The portion of the work which has the least pleased us, is where Mr. M'Gregor quits the sober path of relation to sneer at those whom he characterises as "obtuse politicians, who have adopted the impracticable doctrines of modern theorists." Now, had this been supported by argument or reasoning, we should have passed it over without recording it, as one of the many unfortunate instances where authors strike a deadly blow at their own fair fame by obtruding themselves forward as champions upon debatable ground. While upon this subject, we may add, that nothing can be so inconclusive as the writer's inferences from what he describes to be the state of the timber-trade: the adventuring, dishonesty, fluctuation, and demoralising habits which appear natural to it, afford, in our view of the case, but little hope of permanent benefit to the colonies, and incline us, from his own shewing, to come to an opposite conclusion. The clearing of a country for the purposes of agriculture is in no way assisted, but rather kept back, by the operations of a timber-trade. The best lands are almost invariably occupied by what is termed hard wood, which is of no other utility but to be cut down and cast into the fire; while the pine is the occupant of poor soils, where it would remain for ages if not required for the purposes of building or transport. In the account of New Brunswick we regret the omission of the particulars of the gypsum trade, and should like to have had Mr. M'Gregor's valuable opinion whether agricultural pursuits are not languishing there from its too ardent prosecution. There are many topics which a perusal of these volumes fastens on us, but which the bounds of this Journal forbid us to discuss; and we are therefore constrained to take our leave of this clever digest of colonial history with the hope that its wide circulation may lead to a more correct appreciation of the value and resources of British North America.

In supplying our readers with an extract, we by no means intend to stake the credit of the work on our selection; the most valuable parts bearing upon political economy, it would be impossible to transfer them with any effect. The following account of the last traces of the aborigines of Newfoundland is of painful interest, and will be perused with mingled sentiments of pity and indignation.

"Until the beginning of the present century there appears to have been no farther intercourse with the Bœothics; but that they continued to be hunted and shot like foxes, by the northern furriers and fishermen, is well known,—the only reason for such unjustifiable barbarity being, that the Bœothics came from their lurking-places, and robbed the fishing-nets. We need not, therefore, be surprised at the unbending spirit of the Bœothics; and as to their plundering the fishing-nets, they were undoubtedly compelled by hunger to do so, at the risk of being shot. Captain Duff, Montague, and other governors, issued proclamations, which were intended to protect the Bœothics; but little attention seems to have been paid by the settlers in the northern harbours, or by the furriers, to any legal authority, and the destruction of the Red Indians appeared to afford them as much sport as hunting beavers. In 1803, a female Red Indian, in consequence of a reward offered by the governor, Admiral Lord Gambier, was taken by a fisherman, who surprised her while paddling her canoe towards a small island in quest of birds' eggs. He carried her to St. John's, where she was taken to the governor's and kindly treated. She admired the epaulets of the officers more than any thing she saw; and although presents, and indeed whatever she asked for, were given her, she would never let her fur dress go out of her hands. She was afterwards sent back by the man who took her; but it is not known what became of her. It is not likely she ever joined her tribe. It was hoped that the treatment she experienced would have induced some of her tribe to open an intercourse with the English; but this was doubtful, as they might have looked upon it as a plan to ensnare them. In 1809, government sent a vessel to Exploits Bay, in order, if possible, to meet the Indians, and to open a friendly communication with them. Lieutenant Spratt, who commanded the vessel, had with him a painting, representing the officers of the royal navy shaking hands with an Indian chief, a party of sailors laying parcels of goods at his feet, Indians, men and women, presenting furs to the officers, a European and Indian mother looking at their respective children of the same age, and a sailor courting an Indian girl. This expedition did not, however, meet with any of the tribe. In 1815–16, Lieutenant Buchan, in his majesty's schooner, was despatched to the river Exploits, with orders to winter there, and, if possible, to open an intercourse with the Bœothics. He had the fortune to meet them, and finally succeeded in communicating with them. He left two of his marines with them as hostages for the safe return of two of the tribe, whom he induced to accompany him to a depôt of baggage, among which were presents for the Indians. Something prevented the return of Lieutenant Buchan at the appointed time; and the Bœothics, considering the delay as treachery on the part of the whites, tore the heads of the marines from their bodies. On Lieutenant Buchan returning, the hostages took to the woods, and he soon after found the bodies of the unlucky marines, the Indians having run off with the heads. This was a most unfortunate affair; and it is much to be lamented that Lieutenant Buchan, under any circumstances, did not return in due time. Nothing further was known of this extraordinary tribe, until the winter of 1819, when a party of furriers proceeded up to the Red Indian Lake, where they met two men and a woman on the ice. They made a prisoner of the woman; but her husband, who became desperate, and determined to rescue her single-handed, was most unjustly and cruelly shot by the brutal party, who also shot the other man. They carried off the woman, whom they called Mary March, being the name of the month in which they made her a captive. Her husband, whom they murdered, was a most noble-looking man, about six feet high. This woman was carried to St. John's, and in the following winter was sent back to the river Exploits, in charge of Captain Buchan. She died on board his vessel, at the mouth of the river; but he carried her body up to the lake, where he left it in a coffin, in a place where he knew her tribe would likely find it. It appears that a party of them was encamped at this time near the banks of the river, who observed Captain Buchan on the ice, and afterwards carried away the body of Mary March, which they deposited alongside of that of her husband. The last time any of the Bœothics were seen, was during the winter of 1823, on the ice, at New Bay, an arm of Notre Dame Bay. Three of the women gave themselves up, in a starving condition, to a party of furriers; one of them, Shanandithit, was afterwards brought to St. John's, through the humanity of the members of the Bœothic Institution. A few days before these women surrendered themselves, and not far distant, two English furriers shot a man and woman of the tribe, who appeared to approach soliciting food. The man was first killed; and the woman, in despair, remained calmly to be fired at, when she was also shot through the back and chest, and immediately expired. Mr. Cormack was told this by the very white barbarian who shot her. Such was the fate of this tribe; and to the enterprise and philanthropy of Mr. Cormack, we owe all that remains to be told of them. That gentleman kindly furnished me with a brief narrative of his last expedition, as contained in the statement laid by him, on his return to St. John's, before the Bœothic Institution. It is so very interesting, and, at the same time, so sufficiently brief, as to justify my transcribing it in full. 'Having (says

* With Lord Goderich, however, at the head of this department, wise from experience, practised in business, enlightened as a statesman, and indefatigable as an official man, we look for great improvement in our colonial system generally, and only wish that there were less of other politics to distract the attention of our ministers.—*Ed. L. G.*

he) so recently returned, I will now only lay before you a brief outline of my expedition in search of the Bœothics, or Red Indians, confining my remarks exclusively to its primary object. My party consisted of three Indians, whom I procured from among the other tribes: the first an intelligent and able man of the Abenakee tribe, from Canada; an elderly mountaineer from Labrador; and an adventurous young Micmac, a native of the island; together with myself. It was difficult to obtain men fit for the purpose; and the trouble attendant on this prevented my entering on the expedition a month earlier in the season. It was my intention to have commenced our search at White Bay, which is nearer the northern extremity of the island than where we did; but the weather not permitting to carry my party thither by water, after several days' delay I unwillingly changed my line of route. On the 31st October, 1827, we entered the country at the mouth of the river Exploits, on the north side, at the branch called the Northern Arm: we took a northwesterly direction, which led us to Hall's Bay, through an almost uninterrupted forest, and over a hilly country, in eight days. This tract includes the interior country, extending from New Bay, Badger Bay, Seal Bay, &c. being minor bays branching from Notre Dame Bay, and well known to have been heretofore always the summer residences of the Red Indians. On the fourth day after our departure, at the east end of Badger Bay, Great Lake, at a portage known by the name of the Indian Path, we found traces made by the Red Indians, evidently in the spring or summer of the preceding year. Their party had had two canoes; and here was a canoe-rest, on which the daubs of red ochre, and the roots of trees, used to fasten or tie it together, appeared fresh. A canoe-rest is simply a few beams, supported horizontally, about five feet from the ground, by perpendicular posts. A party with two canoes, when descending from the interior to the sea-coast, through such a part of the country as this, where there are troublesome portages, leave one canoe resting, bottom up, on this kind of frame, to protect it from injury by the weather, until their return. Among other things which lay strewed about here, were a spear-shaft, eight feet in length, recently made and ochred, parts of old canoes, fragments of their skin dresses, &c. For some distance around, the trunks of many of the birch, and of that species of spruce-pine called here the var (*pinus balsamifera*), had been rinded; these people using the inner part of the bark of that kind of tree for food. Some of the cuts in the trees with the axe were evidently made the preceding year. Besides these, we were elated by other encouraging signs. The traces left by the Red Indians are so peculiar, that we were confident those we saw here were made by them. This spot has been a favourite place of settlement with these people. It is situated at the commencement of a portage, which forms a communication by a path between the sea-coast at Badger Bay, about eight miles to the north-east, and a chain of lakes extending westerly and southerly from hence, and discharging their surplus waters into the river Exploits, about thirty miles from its mouth. A path also leads from this place to the lakes near New Bay, to the eastward. Here are the remains of one of their villages, where the vestiges of eight or ten winter mamateeks or wigwams, each intended to contain from six to eighteen or twenty people, are distinctly seen close together. Besides these, there are the remains of a number of summer wigwams. Every winter wigwam has close by it a small square-mouthed or oblong pit, dug into the earth, about four feet deep, in which to preserve their stores, &c. Some of these pits were lined with birch-rind. We discovered also in this village the remains of a vapour-bath. The method used by the Bœothics to raise the steam, was by pouring water on large stones made very hot for the purpose, in the open air, by burning a quantity of wood around them; after this process the ashes were removed, and a hemispherical framework, closely covered with skins to exclude the external air, was fixed over these stones. The patient then crept in under the skins, taking with him a birch-rind bucket of water, and a small bark dish with which to pour it on the stones, and to enable him to raise the steam at pleasure. At Hall's Bay, we got no useful information from the three (and the only) English families settled there; indeed, we could hardly have expected any; for these, and such people, have been the unchecked and ruthless destroyers of the tribe, the remnant of which we were in search of. After sleeping one night in a house, we again struck into the country to the westward. In five days we were in the high lands south of White Bay, and in sight of the high lands east of the Bay of Islands, on the west coast of Newfoundland. The country south and west of us was low and flat, consisting of marshes extending southerly more than thirty miles. In this direction lies the famous Red Indian Lake. It was now near the middle of November, and the winter had commenced pretty severely in the interior. The country was every where covered with snow, and for some days past we had walked over the small ponds on the ice. The summits of the hills on which we stood had snow on them, in some places many feet deep. The deer were migrating from the rugged and dreary mountains in the north, to the low and mossy ravines and more woody parts in the south; and we inferred, that if any of the Red Indians had been at White Bay during the past summer, they might at that time be stationed about the borders of the low tract of country before us, at the deer-passes, or employed somewhere else in the interior, killing deer for winter provisions. At these passes, which are particular places in the migration lines of path, such as the extreme ends of, and straits in, many of the large lakes, the bottoms of valleys, between high and rugged mountains, fords in the large rivers, and the like, the Indians kill great numbers of deer, with very little trouble, during their migrations. We looked out for two days from the summits of the hills adjacent, trying to discover the smoke from the camps of the Red Indians, but in vain. These hills command a very extensive view of the country in every direction. We now determined to proceed towards the Red Indian Lake, sanguine that at that known rendezvous we would find the objects of our search. Travelling over such a country, except when winter has fairly set in, is truly laborious. In about ten days we got a glimpse of this beautifully majestic and splendid sheet of water. The ravages of fire which we saw in the woods, for the last two days, indicated that man had been near. We looked down upon the lake, from the hills, at the northern extremity, with feelings of anxiety and admiration. No canoe could be discovered moving on its placid surface. We were the first Europeans who had seen it in an unfrozen state; for the three parties who had visited it before were here in the winter, when its waters were frozen and covered with snow. They had reached it from below, by way of the river Exploits, on the ice. We approached the lake with hope and caution, but found, to our mortification, that the Red Indians had deserted it for some years past. My party had been so excited, so sanguine, and so determined, to obtain an interview of some kind with these people, that on discovering, from appearances every where around us, that the Red Indians, the terror of the Europeans, as well as the other Indian inhabitants of Newfoundland, no longer existed, the spirits of one and all of us were very deeply affected. The old mountaineer was particularly overcome. There were every where indications that this had long been the central and undisturbed rendezvous of the tribe, when they had enjoyed peace and security. But these primitive people had abandoned it, after having been tormented by parties of Europeans during the last eighteen years. Fatal rencontres had, on these occasions, unfortunately taken place."

We are sorry to break off in the midst of this interesting narrative, but must postpone its conclusion till our next.

The Cabinet Cyclopædia, Vol. XXVIII. Lives of British Military Commanders, Vol. II. By the Rev. G. R. Gleig. London, 1832. Longman and Co.

Mr. Gleig has manifestly put forth his strength in composing the sketch of Marlborough's military career; and, with all due allowances for the restraints imposed by his task, has been successful in producing a very agreeable summary of the brilliant actions of that celebrated commander. From the overwhelming mass of existing materials, great discrimination and tact must have been observed in selecting; nor do we mean to detract from this high merit, by hazarding an opinion that there is a little too exclusive resort to English authorities for facts and statements, which may elsewhere create a suspicion, that national feelings and partialities have prevailed over the writer's sense of justice. With regard to descriptions of extended military movements, without accompanying diagrams, we have long ceased to attach much value to them; even the most scientific military man, unless previously acquainted with the strategy of such operations, would be quite at a loss to arrive at any correct judgment of professional merits from the printed chaos of confusion with which such affairs are usually demonstrated. We are now speaking generally; for, to do Mr. Gleig justice, he has shewn unusual skill and precision in delineating the sites, and explaining the causes through which many still celebrated fields were lost or won, during the arduous contest against the supremacy of Louis XIV. The anatomy of Marlborough's great qualities is extremely well performed, and appears to us the most original and striking passage in the volume.

We incline to the idea that Lord Peterborough owes some portion of the romantic which yet hovers round his name, to Spanish and other chroniclers, who, by drafts upon their own fertile imaginations, have industriously filled up the void caused by the destruction of his memoirs by Anastasia Robinson, after his death.

In adverting to Peterborough's character, and in other parts of this work, Mr. Gleig lays it down as an axiom, that a man's talents as a general are usually commensurate with his abilities as a statesman. Now, we are of opinion that this proposition can only be sustained by exceptions from the common rule; and we think the sentiment a dangerous one to inculcate in

a free state. How few are the names conveyed to us by history as having been equally distinguished at the council-board and in the field! Julius Cæsar, the most finished character of antiquity; Oliver Cromwell; and perhaps Marlborough and Napoleon. The political acts of these individuals make us in nowise desirous to increase their number. Our own country, singly, stamps the idea as a paradox; for, if the civil acts of the numerous distinguished military men who are usually sent to govern our colonies be looked into for a result, what do we find?—nothing but dissatisfaction, eternal differences, and a want of almost every requisite for the task; not arising from the faults of the individuals, but from the inaptitude and impatience created by military pursuits for legislative functions.

The life of General Wolfe has been frequently sketched, but never with effect; indeed, but little trouble has ever been taken to collect the scattered but copious materials for his biography. We happen to know the fact, that some of his correspondence, and upon important military subjects, was still, a few years ago, to be found among the archives at Halifax: we trust that it yet remains, and that Dr. Southey's attention may be drawn to its production in the biography of the hero, on which he is understood to be employed. Wolfe was a great letter-writer; and it would be a matter of some curiosity, to be informed whether his letters were penned with mature deliberation, or at once with facility. His despatch from the St. Lawrence, describing his first failures, and his steadfast determination to persevere, is one of the best pieces of military writing extant. Mr. Gleig has fortunately been able to lay before his readers some hitherto unpublished specimens of his epistolary style, which we subjoin.

"We are not going to indulge in any close or captious examination into the military character of an officer who never held a separate command but once, and then held it successfully. It may be that the eye of the unsparing critic might detect a few mistakes in the campaign of the St. Lawrence—more particularly when reviewing the series of operations which preceded the last decisive movement—but he who hopes to find, either among military commanders or civilians, so much as one individual with whose professional conduct no fault is to be found, must entertain very erroneous opinions of human nature, with all its excellencies and defects. Be it our part rather to say a few words touching the private bias of the soldier's mind; in which we discover a great deal calculated to excite the esteem of posterity to the full as much as its respect. We have been favoured, through the kindness of a gentleman well versed in the local history of Kent, with the perusal of many letters, addressed at various times and from divers places by Wolfe, to the members of his own family. It is impossible to speak too highly of the noble and affectionate spirit which pervades them; of the proofs which they exhibit, that an ardent and romantic desire of renown was, in the case of the writer, mixed up with the best feelings of a son, a man, and a Christian. We cannot pretend, in a sketch like this, to make numerous extracts from this collection; but the following sentences, taken at random, will perhaps tend, more than any remarks of our own, to throw light upon the private character of the conqueror of Quebec. On the 13th of August, 1749, Wolfe writes to his mother from Glasgow, partly in general terms, and partly in reply to a letter of advice respecting his attendance on the outward forms of religion: 'I have observed your instructions so religiously, that, rather than want the Word, I got the reputation of a very good Presbyterian, by frequenting the kirk of Scotland till our chaplain appeared.' 'To-morrow Lord George Sackville goes away, and I take upon me the difficult and troublesome office of a commander. You cannot conceive how hard a thing it is to keep the passions within bounds, when authority and immaturity go together, to endeavour at a character that has every opposition from within, and that the very condition of the blood is a sufficient obstacle to. Fancy you see me, that must do justice to both good and bad, reward and punish with an equal unbiassed hand; one that is to reconcile the severity of discipline to the dictates of humanity; one that must study the tempers and dispositions of many men, in order to make their situation easy and agreeable to them, and should endeavour to oblige all without partiality; a man set up for every body to observe and judge of; and, last of all, suppose me employed in discouraging vice and recommending the reverse, at the turbulent age of twenty-three, when it is possible I may have as great a propensity that way as any of the men I converse with.' Again, in a letter addressed to the same person, which bears date Inverness, November 6, 1751, he says, 'This day I am five-and-twenty years of age.'—'There are times when men fret at trifles, and quarrel with their tooth-picks. In one of these ill habits I exclaim against the present condition, and think it the worst of all; but, coolly and temperately, it is plainly the best. Where there is most employment and least vice, there one should wish to be.' It is in this letter that he declares his propensity for the married state; after which he goes on to say, 'Lord Bury (the colonel of the regiment) professes fairly and means nothing: in this he resembles his father. He desires never to see the regiment, and wishes that no officer would ever leave it. This is selfish and unjust.' To his father he writes from Exeter, February 18, 1755: 'By my mother's letter I find that your bounty and liberality keep pace, as they usually do, with my necessities. I shall not abuse your kindness, nor receive it unthankfully; and what use I make of it shall be for your honour and the king's service—an employment worthy the hand that gives it.' We have given these extracts, as tending to illustrate the affectionate and kindly feeling which Wolfe cherished towards his parents, as well as the sober and just conceptions which he had formed, even in the heyday of youth, as to the duties imposed upon himself by his station. We subjoin the following, for the purpose of proving that the writer's principles were not lightly taken up, and that each successive year served only to strengthen and mature them. He writes from Southampton, 28th of September, 1755, to his mother: 'My nature requires some extraordinary events to produce itself. I want that attention and those assiduous cares that commonly go along with good nature and humanity. In the common occurrences of life, I own I am not seen to advantage.' Again, from Canterbury, 8th of November, 1755, he says, 'I write by the duke's (of Cumberland) order to inquire after an officer's widow in Ireland, who, he was told, had a son fit to serve; and his royal highness, who is for ever doing noble and generous actions, wanted to provide for that child. The father was killed at Fontenoy.'—'If I don't keep a good watch over myself, I must be a little vain, for the duke has of late given me such particular marks of his esteem and confidence, that I am ashamed not to deserve it better.' This expression is in strict agreement with a remark which he makes elsewhere in his correspondence: 'Such has been the marked and unmerited notice taken of me by the leading military characters of the day, that I feel myself called upon to justify such notice, which, when occasion occurs, will probably be by such exertions and exposures of myself as will lead to my fall.' Such are but a few out of the numerous specimens which lie before us of the style which characterised the correspondence of this distinguished man; and though we may lament that the plan of our work will not permit the insertion of more, we feel that even they suffice to convey a correct picture of a mind, not more aspiring than gentle, nor more brilliant than modest. Wolfe owed little to nature, as far as the form of his features was concerned, though the general expression of his countenance was good. His hair was red, and he persisted, contrary to the fashion of the times, in wearing it undisguised even by powder; but his blue eye was full of meaning, and his smile peculiarly attractive. His constitution, which from his cradle was delicate, began in latter years wholly to fail him. To the stone he had become a complete martyr; and there were the seeds of other diseases sown, some of which must have doubtless cut short the thread of life, had the bullet of the enemy spared it. Under these circumstances, who can regret that he should have fallen as he did on the battle-field, more especially as there is evidence on record that he began to entertain something like disgust to the service? Of his attachment to Miss Lowther we have already spoken; and to it, perhaps, may be attributed the plan which he seems to have formed, of retiring from active employment so soon as the American expedition should be terminated. But, however this may be, it is impossible not to rejoice that Providence saw fit otherwise to dispose of him. As a domestic man, his fame, no matter how justly earned, would have year by year lost its lustre; by closing his earthly career in the moment of a great and shining victory, he cast a halo round his name, such as time will never be able to diminish. The body of Wolfe, preserved in spirits, was conveyed in a ship of war to Portsmouth, where it was carried on shore amid all the honours which usually attend the debarkation of highly-valued clay. Minute-guns sent their echoes over the water; the flags floated half-mast high; and a military escort, with arms reversed, received it on the beach, and followed the hearse, which stood ready to carry it elsewhere, beyond the precincts of the fortification. But the respect shewn to Wolfe, or rather to services which Wolfe had performed, ended not here. All classes of persons, high and low, rich and poor, mourned for him; while parliament voted that a monument should be raised to his memory in Westminster Abbey. Yet his ashes rest not under the shade of that gorgeous pile. His mother, by this time the sole surviving member of the family, claimed the melancholy satisfaction of committing them to the dust; and they were laid beside those of his father, in a vault in the parish church of Greenwich."

We are sorry our limits prevent us from quoting the analysis of the character of Marlborough—one of the best specimens both of Mr. Gleig's eminent talent and excellent style: our readers will be amply gratified by it in the book.

Gleanings of Natural History. By E. Jesse, Esq. London, 1832. Murray. (Unpublished.)

When we consider what a wide field of delight is opened by the study of natural history, what an interest it gives to the occasional visitor, and what an attractive pursuit it is to the constant resident, we hazard little in predicting that the volume now before us will be a favourite with a large class of readers. It is written by a true lover of nature, and one who most pleasantly records his actual observations. We shall endeavour to make a collection, as miscellaneous as the pages from which it is selected.

Utility of the long claws of the lark.—"The lark makes its nest generally in grass fields, where it is liable to be injured either by cattle grazing over it, or by the mower. In case of alarm from either these or other causes, the parent birds remove their eggs, by means of their long claws, to a place of greater security; and this transportation I have observed to be effected in a very short space of time. By placing a lark's egg, which is rather large in proportion to the size of the bird, in the foot, and then drawing the claws over it, you will perceive that they are of sufficient length to secure the egg firmly; and by this means the bird is enabled to convey its eggs to another place, where she can sit upon and hatch them."

Sagacity of an elephant.—"I was one day feeding the poor elephant (who was so barbarously put to death at Exeter 'Change) with potatoes, which he took out of my hand. One of them, a round one, fell on the floor, just out of the reach of his proboscis. He leaned against his wooden bar, put out his trunk, and could just touch the potato, but could not pick it up. After several ineffectual efforts, he at last blew the potato against the opposite wall, with sufficient force to make it rebound; and he then, without difficulty, secured it."

Ingenuity of bees.—"A large brown slug made its way into a glass hive, where the operations of the bees could be distinctly seen. Having killed the slug, and finding that they were unable to get it out of the hive, they covered it over with the thick resinous substance called propolis, and thus prevented its becoming a nuisance to the colony. Into the same hive one of the common brown-shelled snails also gained admittance. Instead of embedding it in propolis, the bees contented themselves with fixing it to the bottom of the hive, by plastering the edge with that substance. I have now in my possession a regular fortification made of propolis, which one of my stocks of bees placed at the entrance of their hive, to enable them the better to protect themselves from the attacks of wasps. By means of this fortification, a few bees could effectually guard the entrance, by lessening the space of admission, which I had neglected to do for them."

Proper pride in a dog.—"A gentleman, a good shot, lent a favourite old pointer to a friend, who had not much to accuse himself of in the slaughter of partridges, however much he might have frightened them. After ineffectually firing at some birds which the old pointer had found for him, the dog turned away in apparent disgust, went home, and never could be persuaded to accompany the same person afterwards."

Snail-shells.—"Having frequently observed some broken snail-shells near two projecting pebbles on a gravel walk, which had a hollow between them, I endeavoured to discover the occasion of their being brought to that situation. At last I saw a thrush fly to the spot with a snail-shell in his mouth, which he placed between the two stones, and hammered at it with his beak till he had broken it, and was then able to feed on its contents. The bird must have discovered that he could not apply his beak with sufficient force to break the shell while it was rolling about, and he therefore found out and made use of a spot which would keep the shell in one position. I do not know whether Mr. M'Adam has ever observed the same circumstance, but his ingenious contrivance (if it is his) of confining stones in a sort of hoop while they are being broken, is somewhat similar to that of the thrush."

The antipathy of the hen to water is well known; yet the following is a curious instance of habit overcoming nature.

"A hen, who had reared three broods of ducks in three successive years, became habituated to their taking to the water, and would fly to a large stone in the middle of the pond, and patiently and quietly watch her brood as they swam about it. The fourth year she hatched her own eggs; and finding that her chickens did not take to the water as the ducklings had done, she flew to the stone in the pond, and called them to her with the utmost eagerness. This recollection of the habits of her former charge, though it had taken place a year before, is not a little curious."

Sentimental swan.—"A pair of swans had been inseparable companions for three years, during which time they had reared three broods of cygnets. Last autumn the male was killed, and since that time the female has separated herself from all society with her own species; and though at the time I am writing (the end of March) the breeding season for swans is far advanced, she remains in the same state of seclusion, resisting the addresses of a male swan who has been making advances towards forming an acquaintance with her, either driving him away, or flying from him whenever he comes near her. How long she will continue in her present state of widowhood I know not, but at present it is quite evident that she has not forgotten her former partner."

Ditto pigeon.—"A man, set to watch a field of peas which had been much preyed upon by pigeons, shot an old cock pigeon who had long been an inhabitant of the farm. His mate, around whom he had for many a year cooed, and nourished from his own crop, and assisted in rearing numerous young ones, immediately settled on the ground by his side, and shewed her grief in the most expressive manner. The labourer took up the dead bird and tied it to a short stake, thinking that it would frighten away the other depredators. In this situation, however, his partner did not forsake him, but continued, day after day, walking slowly round the stick. The kind-hearted wife of the bailiff of the farm at last heard of the circumstance, and immediately went to afford what relief she could to the poor bird. She told me that, on arriving at the spot, she found the hen bird much exhausted, and that she had made a circular beaten track round the dead pigeon, making now and then a little spring towards him. On the removal of the dead bird, the hen returned to the dove-cot."

Instances of sagacity in dogs.—"He informed me that a friend of his, an officer in the forty-fourth regiment, who had occasion, when in Paris, to pass one of the bridges across the Seine, had his boots, which had been previously well-polished, dirted by a poodle-dog rubbing against them. He in consequence went to a man who was stationed on the bridge, and had them cleaned. The same circumstance having occurred more than once, his curiosity was excited, and he watched the dog. He saw him roll himself in the mud of the river, and then watch for a person with well-polished boots, against which he contrived to rub himself. Finding that the shoe-black was the owner of the dog, he taxed him with the artifice; and after a little hesitation he confessed that he had taught the dog the trick in order to procure customers for himself. The officer being much struck with the dog's sagacity, purchased him at a high price, and brought him to England. He kept him tied up in London some time, and then released him. The dog remained with him a day or two, and then made his escape. A fortnight afterwards he was found with his former master, pursuing his old trade on the bridge. * * *

"A friend of mine had a poodle-dog possessed of more than ordinary sagacity, but he was, however, under little command. In order to keep him in better order, my friend purchased a small whip, with which he corrected the dog once or twice during a walk. On his return the whip was put on a table in the hall, and the next morning it was missing. It was soon afterwards found concealed in an outbuilding, and again made use of in correcting the dog. It was, however, again lost, but found hidden in another place. On watching the dog, who was suspected of being the culprit, he was seen to take the whip from the hall-table, and run away with it, in order again to hide it. The late James Cumming, Esq., was the owner of the dog, and related this anecdote to me."

Cockney beehive.—"I hear of a hive of bees on the top of a house in the middle of Holborn, which is doing very well. The circumstance of bees finding their way home through the thick smoke, fogs, and vapours of the metropolis, seems to prove that their course is not directed by sight, but by some still unexplained instinct."

We would point the attention of the naturalist to an ingenious speculation on the migration of fish; and, indeed, the whole of the fishing pages are so agreeable, that we think we shall be tempted to throw our line into them next Saturday.

The Christian Philosopher: designed to exhibit, in the Outlines of Natural History, and the Elements of Physics, the Wisdom, Beneficence, and Superintending Providence of the Deity in the Works of the Creation. By William Martin. With original Poetical Illustrations. 18mo. pp. 504. London, 1832. Hamilton and Co.

A great deal of information is contained in this volume, whose motto might be Thomson's well-known lines—

> "These, as they change, Almighty Father, these
> Are but the varied God. The rolling year
> Is full of Thee.....
> Mysterious round! what skill, what force divine,
> Deep felt, in these appear!"

In such a spirit is the view taken of Nature's wonders in these pages. We particularly recommend them to our youthful readers: the animation of the writer's feelings communicates itself to his style; and much knowledge is put into a clear and popular form. What an instance of the truth of the old adage, that "necessity is the mother of invention," is contained in the following brief extract from the chapter on optics!—"The poor lace-makers of Buckinghamshire, on coming to their work, each bring a clear glass bottle, filled with water,

which is fixed into a rest round a single candle, which makes the light sufficient for the whole party, by obstructing it from its natural course into the room, and refracting it down upon their delicate work."

Mémoires de Madame la Duchesse St. Leu, ex-Reine de Holland; suivis des Romances composées et mises en Musique par elle-même, et ornés d'un Portrait et de douze Gravures. Londres, 1832. Colburn et Bentley.

A VERY pretty volume—just one of those lady-like tomes made for the drawing-room and the boudoir. The memoir is a pleasant record of its fair subject, but contains nothing of novelty to provoke extract. The airs are generally very sweet, and one or two likely to be as popular as our old favourite, "Partant pour la Syrie."

The frontispiece represents Hortense, the blue-eyed blonde of her family, playing on a lyre; and the volume is in the form of a quarto music-book. The engravings are from paintings by the duchess, to illustrate the subjects of her romances; such as Le Beau Dunois, Héloise an Paraclet, and other more modern topics. The whole may be regarded as a literary curiosity well adapted for the fashionable world.

Maxims and Morals for every Day in the Year, selected from the most approved Authors. By C. W. 32mo. pp. 156. London, 1832, Baldwin and Cradock; Alexander, York; Wooll, Hastings.

A VERY little volume, but upon a plan which might be advantageously enlarged, or perhaps more advantageously improved upon,—if we suppose that either an instructor or a pupil should be required to note one (only one) reflection daily. These might at first be common-place; but if the mind were worth cultivating, they would soon become original and strong. If it were not for the toil of the *Gazette*, we would try the experiment; but, as we have not time, we give an example or two of C. W.

"Evils which are ruining us for want of attention to them, lessen from the moment our attention to them begins. * * *

"Fear is closely associated with indistinct vision; what we dimly apprehend, disturbs the mind and occasions dread. Thus, a too complicated view may cast obscurity over a whole object. * * *

"Every individual carries his own racket about with him; and when the ball of reproof is flying round, he strikes it off to his neighbour."

The Producing Man's Companion, &c. 18mo. pp. circ. 160. London, Wilson.

THIS may be a producing man's book, but we are sure that any woman could produce something better. The views are fallacious from beginning to end; and while dwelling on evils unquestionably but too rife in this our old country, and such as ought to be promptly amended, the contrasts with a new country on one hand, and the short-sighted remedies proposed on the other, are too contemptible for any rational or enlarged mind to dwell on for an instant.

Ince's Outline of English History. 24mo. pp. 111. London, Simpkin and Marshall.

A WELL-DESIGNED little book of its kind: we only regret that the multitude of similar publications renders it impossible to award the palm or paint the particulars. We would ask, if "to dismantle" (page 48) be a proper phrase to apply to a forest? Writers for the young cannot be too correct.

Family Classical Library, Vol. XXVII. Plutarch, Vol. V. Valpy.

GOOD. Plutarch's Lives are immortal; and this is also a most convenient form for the present.

Divines of the Church of England, &c. No. XXII. Valpy.

THIS volume is given to the Rev. Samuel Ogden, born in 1716 at Manchester, educated at Cambridge, first a schoolmaster, and ultimately D.D. at his death in 1778. His sermons were published soon after his death, and are here reprinted: some of them possess great merit.

The Cabinet Annual Register, and Historical, Political, Biographical, and Miscellaneous Chronicle, for 1831. Vol. I. 12mo. pp. 464. London, Washbourne.

IF brevity be the soul of knowledge, as well as of wit, the present attempt to compress the multitudinous topics of the year within a small compass, must deserve much popularity. The design, indeed, seems to accommodate itself to the reigning public taste, which is to have every thing in little—a natural consequence of having more things to learn than human capacity can embrace in a better and more extended sense. It is the multitude of matters which, in every branch of science and intelligence, doth make smatterers of us all, and leaves profoundness to some one in ten thousand, entirely devoted to a particular study. This *Cabinet Register* is very fairly compiled and arranged.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.

THE lecture on improvisation, delivered at the Royal Institution last week by the Marquess Moscati, created so strong a sensation, that we were anxious to procure a more extended report of it than we could obtain previously to our appearance on Saturday. But as our friend, the learned and accomplished lecturer, delivered his discourse without notes, we are sorry to say we can afford but a meagre account of what made so powerful an impression upon an auditory of some seven hundred persons, including about two hundred ladies. Well aware of the extraordinary gifts and talents of the marquess, we can only hope that our disappointment in this instance may be, to a certain degree, compensated by his being induced to continue his brilliant labours in the same theatre of high literary and intellectual resort. The following notes were taken by an able anditor:—

After having given a philosophical definition of poetry, the lecturer declared that extemporaneous poetry is nothing but a divine mania, arising from irritation of the nervous system, and from over-excitement of the brain. He then introduced a great variety of the most renowned improvisatori of all ages, and of many different nations. The Hebrews were first mentioned, and David and Judith were described as truly inspired poets; and specimens of their extemporaneous poems were quoted in the Hebrew language. Next came the Phœnicians; and Marbat was cited as their best improvisatore. The Carthaginian improvisatori were afterwards commented upon. With Virgil the lecturer praised Iopas, who sung extemporaneous poetry at the banquet which Dido gave to Æneas. Hannibal also had with him at Cyma an improvisatore, called Hamicar, who died in that city. The renowned Carthaginian traveller, Hanno, was accompanied into the interior of Africa by Satubal, who was accustomed to sing extemporaneous poems for the amusement of the company. The Egyptians were also endowed with the gift of improvisation; and the lecturer pointed out Berytas, the poet of Cleopatra. Several Greek improvisatori were also introduced; and after having spoken of Homer, Orpheus, Corinna, Sappho, and Musæus, the marquess, by quotations from Strabo, proved that there existed a Thyrsian academy, where only improvisatori were admitted. Several Arcadians, and especially Thyrsis and Corydon, were much commended. From Greece he passed to Rome, and with Dionysius of Halicarnassus quoted an extemporaneous poet who lived under Romulus. He then alluded to Archias, who has been celebrated by Cicero. Quintus Rennius Fannius was also cited as a renowned Roman improvisatore, and the testimony of Suetonius was produced: lastly, a young Roman was mentioned, as having been publicly crowned under Trajan, for his extraordinary genius in extemporaneous poetry. From the Germans he selected the Minnesingers and Leibesingers, as their best improvisatori. The Provençal Troubadours, the French Trouverers, and the Spanish improvisatori, were also described. The lecturer did not shew great admiration for French poetry. He introduced Lord Byron, as an English improvisatore; and cited some lines from an extemporaneous poem, which the English bard composed in the Campo-Santo of Pisa, in his presence. In speaking of Italy, he seemed animated with feelings of grief, and divided the improvisatori of his unhappy country into two classes, the educated and the uneducated. Of the latter he mentioned three, of whom he gave several specimens; and in analysing a stanza of a Neapolitan lazzarone, he caused general merriment, and was universally applauded. The lecturer then widely described the most celebrated educated improvisatori: these were, Serafino dell' Aquila, Bernardino Accolti, Brandolino, Giammaria Filelfo, Niccola Leoniceno, Andrea Marone, Bernardino Perfetti, Corilla Olympica, Metastasio, Don Caspare Mollo, Duke of Luscianо, Gianni, Sgricci, and Taddei. He stated that Madame de Staël had taken the principal characters of her *Corinne* from Corilla; and that the Oswald of Corinne was the late Duke of Gloucester. He went on to demonstrate, from Latin passages, physiological observations, and historical facts, that the improvisatori when singing are under the powerful influence of a spiritual mania. Having, lastly, given an explanation of the art of improvisation, he demanded rhymes for a sonnet. These were given from Petrarch; on which he first composed a sonnet on Naples, and then another on Love: both the subjects were proposed by the audience. The lecturer offered to sing an extemporaneous poem, accompanied by music, but it was in vain that he appealed to the gentlemen for the accompaniment. A kind lady, however, descended from the gallery, and having taken the tune on which he was to sing, a subject was demanded; and Music was given as the theme, and sung. We subjoin a copy of the verses.

Ode on Music.

Delle sfere l' eterna armonia,
Che nel giro dè lor movimenti
Fan con dolci graditi concenti
L' alto empireo ognor risuonar

Della Musica sveglia l' idea,
E la strana concordia c' attesta,
Che col basso il soprano n' innesta,
E produce il soave cantar.

Il volatile stuol, che s' annida
Ne' giardin, nelle selve, ne' monti,
Se alla Musica ancor tu confronti
Trovi esempio di grato piacer.
Filomela, che narra dolente
Con dolcissima voce il suo amore,
Ci risveglia un diletto nel core,
Che ci fa del suo canto goder.

Quando l'uomo è dal duolo depresso
Può la Musica torgli la noja,
E destargli nel seno la gioja,
Anche in mezzo al più crudo dolor.
Deh! mirate il soldato, che corre
Spensierato al periglio, alla morte,
Sol la Musica il rende più forte,
E lo sprona nel bellico ardor.

Colla Musica vince l' amante
La durezza di quella ch' adora,
Colla Musica il Nume s' onora,
Colla Musica onorasi il re;
Colla Musica in petto s' accende
Del poeta quel vivido ardore
Che lo fa improvisar nel furore,
E lo rende maggiore di se.

Ma la Musica invano cercai
Fra la dotta gentile udienza,
Ch' ascoltommi con grande pazienza,
E d' applausi mi rese l' onor.
Se non fosse per questa donzella
Che degnò d' ajutarmi nel canto,
Io per certo perduto avrei il vanto
Di spiegarvi de' vati il valor.

The next subject proposed was Poland, and the lecturer, in singing of that unfortunate country, took a very elevated tone: his words, his actions, and his voice, seemed extremely agitated. At the end, universal applause was accorded; and a venerable Polish gentleman, with his eyes in tears, twice embraced the poet before the company, and expressed his admiration. The entire scene was such as is rarely witnessed with our calm temperament, and in our phlegmatic climate.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The anniversary meeting of this Society was held at its apartments in Somerset House, on Friday the 17th ult. The chair was taken by the President, Mr. Murchison, at one o'clock; and the business of the day commenced by the secretaries and treasurer reading the annual reports of the council on the state of the Society, and the accounts for the past year. By these documents it appeared that the Society's numbers had been increased by thirty-five resident and non-resident fellows, and two foreign members, Von Hoff and Eilert Mitscherlich. From the auditors' report it likewise appeared that the state of the Society was prosperous, the receipts of the year just terminated having considerably exceeded the expenses. The list of donations to the museum and library was also read, and the acquisitions to both were shewn to have been very considerable. The fellows then proceeded to ballot for the officers and council for the ensuing year; and the glasses having been duly closed and the lists examined, the scrutineers announced that the under-mentioned had been unanimously elected:—

President, Roderick Impey Murchison, Esq.
Vice-Presidents, Rev. Dr. Buckland, Rev. William Daniel Conybeare, Dr. Fitton, and Rev. Professor Sedgwick.
Secretaries, William John Hamilton, Esq. and Edward Turner, M.D.
Foreign Secretary, Charles Lyell, Esq.
Treasurer, John Taylor, Esq.
Council, W. J. Broderip, Esq., W. Clift, Esq., Viscount Cole, M.P., H. T. De la Bèche, Esq., Sir P. Egerton, Bart., D. Gilbert, Esq. M.P., Rev. W. Whewell, and Rev. James Yates.

In the evening, the fellows and their friends, to the amount of 120, dined at the Crown and Anchor, and afterwards re-assembled at their apartments in Somerset House, where the president delivered his anniversary address, on the progress of geology during the past year. In this he took a view of the state of the science on the continent, and paid a tribute to the merits of Dr. Sömmering, of Frankfort, whose decease on the foreign list was noticed; and alluded to the conchological researches of M. Des Hayes; the geological chart of the island of Teneriffe, by Dr. Von Buch; to the mineralogical journal of Professor Leonhard, of Heidelberg, and especially to the important investigations which had already resulted from the appearance of a volcanic island in the Mediterranean, which Captain W. H. Smyth, Dr. Davy, M. Prévost, and still more recently Mr. Horner, in the translation which he had sent to the Society of a valuable German memoir on the subject, had so ably described; the result of which is, that this island was not the mere effect of the rising of a shoal at an inconsiderable depth, but was evidently forced up from a deep sea. He informed the Society, that the council had appropriated the dividends on the Wollaston fund for the year to the service of Mr. Lonsdale, the very able curator to the Society, who had undertaken a survey during the summer of the oolitic districts. He entered into an elaborate analysis of the papers read at the Society's meetings during the past session, and then proceeded to notice the published works of the fellows. He spoke in terms of the highest praise of Professor Lyell's Principles of Geology, and M. De la Bèche's Manual of Geology; the latter of which he characterised as the *dynamics* of *geology*. He passed a severe censure on the work of Dr. Macculloch, which asserted, that since the year 1821 not a single step has been made in the advancement of geology as a science,—and the president expressed his regret that an author who possessed such undoubted talents, should display so much unwillingness to admit the claims of geologists during that period; and remarked, that while to the works of De la Bèche and Lyell the geologist must refer for clear and luminous statements of the science of geology as it now is, he could only consult Dr. Macculloch's work to ascertain what it was ten years ago. He then took a passing review of the various new Societies springing up in different parts of the kingdom, and especially alluded to the Newcastle Society, and the Yorkshire Philosophical Society, whose next meeting was to be held at Oxford in June. He concluded by pointing out the unanimity and consequent strength of union which reigned throughout the Society; and after dwelling on the continued co-operation of their early president, Mr. Greenough, and of their recent one, Professor Sedgwick, he felt assured that, with such a spirit and such a co-operation, in addition to that of a Herschel, a Faraday, a Broderip, a Stokes, a Clift, and a Lindley, the Geological Society could not fail steadily to advance itself and be progressive.

In the course of the day, the gratifying intelligence was announced that Government had granted, on the application of Lord Morpeth, to Mr. Smith a pension of 100*l.* a-year, as a reward for his long and valuable services to geology: and the president farther announced, that the Master-general and Board of Ordnance, seeing the importance of the trigonometrical survey to geology, had liberally supplied the Society with the published sheets of the ordnance survey.

Feb. 29.—Mr. Murchison in the chair. The Earl of Kerry, and William Smith, Esq. were elected fellows.

A paper was first read on the Titterstone Clee Hill coal-field, and on the old red sandstone and transition formations to the westward of it, by J. R. Wright, Esq. employed on the trigonometrical survey; and communicated by Colonel Colby. This memoir was accompanied by a portion of the ordnance map, including about 165 square miles, coloured geologically, and by illustrative sections.

A letter from Sir John Herschel to the president was then read, explanatory of a paper laid before the Society during the last session, on certain subterraneous sounds heard near Nakoos, in Arabia.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

Dr. Mayton in the chair. The concluding part of Dr. Hall's paper was read; and at the request of the fellows, the apparatus itself, as employed by the author, was exhibited in illustration of the paper. Dr. Hall proceeds in this part of his inquiries to investigate the sensibility, muscular motility, digestion, quiescence, and torpor from cold, of hibernating animals, and deduces the following results:—He finds that the sensibility of animals in this state is unimpaired, the least touch being found sufficient to disturb their lethargy; that the period during which they can remain without food varies in different animals, the secretions impeded, while in the torpid state going on rapidly when roused to take food; that extremes of heat or cold are alike unfavourable in inducing the hibernating state, a temperate heat being found the most effective; that the torpor arising from cold is totally distinct in all its circumstances from hibernation, and that the animals experience, most probably, no pain from the suspension of respiration, in consequence of the left side of the heart, by its veno-contractile power, maintaining the venous circulation, the arterial action being suspended.

Mr. Lubbock read a letter from Sir James South, inviting the attention of astronomical observers to the approaching occultations by the moon of 119 and 120 *Tauri*, (last night).

In December last, in observing the occultations of these stars, while the former presented no unusual appearance, the latter before its disappearance exhibited the singular phenomenon of projection to the amount of forty seconds of a degree on the moon's disc. As the moon will have passed the meridian several hours and be near the horison, Sir James South, with his great zeal for astronomy, liberally offers the use of his house and observatory at Kensington to those observers who would be prevented by the smoke of the metropolis from witnessing this phenomenon under favourable circumstances.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

March 8.—Hudson Gurney, Esq. in the chair. A communication from the chairman was read, being extracts from a manuscript in the possession of his relative, Daniel Gurney, Esq., a fellow of the Society. They consisted of entries of the municipal proceedings and arrangements of the corporation of Lynn, for a period of three centuries, between the years 1430 and 1731. It was remarked, that the collision of parties in ancient communities partook much of the military rudeness of the middle ages; and that the debates of corporations appear to have resembled those of the great council of the nation, where the steward, constable, and marshal, were not unfrequently required to take an active part as moderators, with all the weight of their officers and retainers.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

During the present session, the pious and learned President of this Society, the Bishop of Salisbury, has resigned the chair, in which he has sat since its foundation by his late Majesty. The reasons assigned were, his advanced age, and the probability of his being less in town than heretofore. The Council addressed a letter of grateful thanks to his Lordship, for his unwearied zeal and valuable services to the Institution; and the temporary presidency devolved upon his Grace the Duke of Rutland, the first upon the list of vice-presidents. Having witnessed the labours of the most estimable Prelate, from the beginning to this time, we venture humbly to express our high admiration of the ability and finely-toned judgment with which he has throughout adorned his office.

February 1st.—W. Sotheby, Esq. in the chair. Mr. Hamilton read a memoir by Mr. Millingen, royal associate, on the origin of the Roman divinities. While many of the gods of ancient Rome retained their Greek names unchanged, others received appellations wholly different. This remarkable fact Mr. Millingen endeavours to reconcile with the acknowledged identity of the religious system of the Greeks and Romans. In a variety of learned remarks on the derivation of the names of the twelve principal deities of the latter people, as well as on those of many of the gods of an inferior order, he shews that they were all alike of Greek origin; thereby confirming the identity abovementioned, and, by consequence, strengthening the existing testimony in regard to the Greek origin of the Roman race. A letter was read from Mr. S. Angell, containing a description of the ruins of one of the temples at Selinus, in Sicily, in reference to a notice read at the meeting of January 4, relative to the subjects of several sculptured metopes, lately examined among those ruins, the existence of which was discovered by Mr. Angell, in the year 1823.

February 15.—W. R. Hamilton, Esq. in the chair. A memoir was read by Mr. J. P. Thomas, in which much light was thrown upon the moral and allegorical meanings of the fabulous mythology of Greece and Rome. Part of a memoir by the Rev. Dr. J. Jamieson, royal associate, was likewise read, on the earliest Scottish coins now extant. Wise, in his catalogue of the Bodleian collection, referring to those coins which by Anderson, in his *Diplomata Scotiæ*, have been assigned to Alexander and David, each the first of his name, has strongly expressed his doubts whether any of them go further back than to the age of William the Lion, who began his reign in 1165. For, observes that writer, those commonly given to Alexander I. and David I. were probably struck by Alexander II. and David II. This opinion, which is also maintained by Snelling and De Cardonnel, is combated, and, as it appears to us successfully, by Dr. Jamieson; to the details of whose argument we shall have an opportunity of adverting in our next notice of the Society's sittings.

ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

The Right Hon. C. W. W. Wynn in the chair.—Donations laid on the table: From Capt. Rainier, R.A. a pair of beautiful models, in black marble, of the obelisk at Heliopolis in Egypt (the On of the Scriptures), and of one of the obelisks at Zan, or Goshen. From Sir G. T. Staunton, a collection of specimens of Chinese and Japanese lackered ware; also specimens of essence of tea, considered by the Chinese to possess medicinal virtues: one kind is in cakes, which has a very strong and aromatic flavour of tea; the other is a large ball, not unlike a melon in shape. Sir George also presented, besides several Chinese MSS. and printed books, some fans used by the Chinese mandarins, one of which has a complete work, containing upwards of 6000 characters, printed on it; and two others have a map of the city of Pekin, for ornament. From Miss Forbes, daughter of General Forbes, an Arabic Grammar, explained in Italian, copied by herself from the papers of Signor Grassi: the work extends to 366 pages in 4to., and is exquisitely written throughout.

M. Dabadie, Astronomer at the College of Port Louis in the Mauritius, and Charles Telfair, Esq., President of the Committee of Public Instruction in that island, were elected corresponding members of the Society.

The paper read was—"Remarks on the language of the Amazirgs, improperly called Berebbers," by the Chevalier Gräberg d'Hemso. The original inhabitants of Mount Atlas, and of nearly all the provinces of Moghrib el Aksu (the present empire of Morocco), are usually divided into two tribes—namely, the Berebbers and the Shelluhs; and the first part of this memoir is devoted to an inquiry as to their respective origin. The language of the Berebbers, or Amazirgs, presents, according to M. Gräberg, a highly original character, coming very near to the Hebrew, and consequently to the Phœnician. The best information extant relating to it, in the author's opinion, is that published in the translation of Hornemann's Travels, which was furnished to M. Langlès by M. Ventura. M. Gräberg annexes some specimens of the language, procured by himself while at Morocco and Tripoli; and the paper is concluded by a vocabulary of the dialect as spoken at Ghádams, in the pashalic of Tripoli.

Professor A. W. von Schlegel and Count Neimcewitz were present at this meeting.

FINE ARTS.

BRITISH GALLERY.

[Fifth Notice.]

No. 464. *La Rosier.* Madame de Comolera.—Charmingly painted; but, for such a subject, a little too much subdued in tone. With all deference to the skill and talents of the fair artist, we would suggest that harmony does not arise from an undue prevalence of the same hue. We are confident that the introduction of a blue and white china jar would have set off her roses to great advantage.

No. 473. *A Scene near Geneva.* S. J. Stump.—A beautiful and extensive view; in colour perhaps partaking too much of what Thomson calls "the purple-streaming amethyst."

No. 477. *Scene in the Dargle, Wicklow.* J. A. O'Connor.—The very spot for those who are fond of fishing in troubled waters, or of filling their imagination with romantic horrors. We have great admiration of Mr. O'Connor's talents; but we think the deep gloom in which he delights to involve his scenes might occasionally be diminished with advantage. In No. 495, *Moonlight*, it is quite in place, and the effect is strikingly grand and solemn.

No. 479. *View on the Derwent.* F. W. Watts.—Instead of calling for "a lodge in some vast wilderness," for the purpose of escaping from the turmoil of life, we would prefer to be transported to a scene like this; there, with some of Izaak Walton's dispositions and habits, to while away the fag end of our days. It is a sweetly painted picture.

No. 488. *The Gipsies' Encampment.* W. Kidd.—Defectively drawn; but a very clever effect of fire-light, falling upon a group compounded of mirth and mischief. The wily tribe have decoyed a simple sportsman into their toils: it needs no oracle to tell *his* fortune.

No. 482. *Civita Castellana.* W. Linton; No. 496. *Borrodale.* T. C. Hofland.—In placing these performances much judgment has been displayed, and the characters of Italian and English scenery are brought into comparison with mutual advantage.

No. 513. *Harvesting.* W. F. Witherington, A.R.A.—The same justice which induced us to praise the arrangement of the last-mentioned works, compels us to censure the position of this beautiful production, of which we have on a former occasion expressed our admiration. That so fine a picture should be so placed, and that it should remain unsold, are painful facts, which shew what a lottery art is.

No. 514. *The Duke of Bedford's Cottage at Endsleigh.* F. C. Lewis, sen.—A beautiful specimen of English scenery.

No. 522. *View on the Thames near Waterloo Bridge.* C. Deane.—The artist has been very happy in the choice of his station; the objects are varied and picturesque; and there is a cheerful effect of light and colour throughout.

No. 523. *The Love-Letter.* T. Webster.—"Sad waste of time and paper!" some superannuated cynic may exclaim. The artist has exhibited waste of another kind. While the delighted girl is devouring the contents of her *billet-doux*, the ale-barrel is running to waste. In character and expression, in colouring and chiaroscuro, there is, however, neither waste nor want in Mr. Webster's very clever performance.

No. 525. *Sunset at Sea: the original design for Mary Stuart's Farewell to France.* E. D. Leahy.—A sufficient time has elapsed since we saw, and expressed our admiration of, the original picture, to make Mr. Leahy's sketch for it, full as it is of spirit, grace, and character, come upon us with all the charm of novelty. Whether the design, or the finished painting, neither the interest of the subject nor the talent of the artist loses any thing upon a second view.

No. 528. *Playing at Cards.* C. Steedman.—The game is evidently brag: the expression of the heads, although vulgar (as befits the parties engaged) is admirable.

[To be continued.]

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Gallery of the Society of Painters in Water-Colours. Part II. London, C. Tilt; Colnaghi, Son, and Co.; J. and A. Arch.

The "Bachelor," painted by G. F. Lewis, and engraved by J. H. Robinson, is a charming performance; the original is characteristic, and filled with accessories as pleasing as they are cleverly expressed. Nor has the engraver failed in his share; the lightness and yet force of his touch cannot be surpassed in this style of art. With the other two subjects, "Calais Pier," painted by Cox, and engraved by W. J. Cooke, and "Llyn Idwal," by Robson, and W. R. Smith, we are not so well satisfied. In the former, all living and inanimate things are in a sort of huddle, and the sea-gull's wings are touching the sail of the boat: in the latter, Robson's sublime and gray distances are not preserved in the translation. Perspective is wanting.

Mr. Haydon is, we learn with pleasure, about to open an exhibition of some of his most

esteemed pictures at the Egyptian Hall. Among these are the Mock Election, liberally given from the royal collection, the Xenophon Achilles playing his lyre, Mercury and Io, Dying Boy, and a great variety of other paintings and studies, which rank the artist so high in our native school.

CHOLERA MORBUS.

THE EFFECTS OF FEAR.

Conceiving, as we do, that we could be more usefully employed than in discussing, where facts are opposed to opinion, we have drawn up a few notes upon a very peculiar malady which is constantly met with in towns where the Cholera is raging, and may not improbably be recognised where the disease is not. It is characterised by a well-marked train of symptoms, and may, from its origin, be denominated Cholera-phobia. Dr. Becker, of Berlin, has alluded to something similar, under the name of Pseudo-Cholera; and a knowledge of the extent to which the feelings can go in producing disease, cannot but be of the highest importance, in order to enable every one to distinguish between the premonitory symptoms of a serious disorder, and an illness or indisposition produced solely by mental causes. These symptoms may be produced in all sensible constitutions by any thing that turns the attention to the subject of Cholera. In females, conversation upon this theme of but too painful an interest, and the perusal of cases or of descriptions of disease, will be predisposing causes. We have known, in towns where the disease existed, the same symptoms to result from the sight of passing funerals or of sick persons being borne to the hospital. Medical men are also liable to the same feelings, from an intense conviction of the severity of the malady, or from dread of its contagious influence; and others are even affected from being thrown into the company of medical men who may have visited cases of Cholera. The activity and bustle of the day is unfavourable to these symptoms, and they generally first declare themselves in the tranquillity and repose of the night, when, if not immediately conquered by a strong effort of the mind, they proceed to very considerable lengths, and assume quite a formidable character. It is well known that the horizontal position is, from the determination of blood to the head, favourable for thought: Sheridan and many intellectual persons have been in the habit of taking advantage of such situations to mature their conceptions, and thus, what Dr. Johnson calls "the luxury of a vain imagination," is most indulged in by fanciful persons during the intervals of lying awake. When the fear of a new and serious disease is allowed to occupy the mind and prey upon the spirits, it soon works a wonderful change, manifesting the influence of the mind on the body, and, in susceptible persons, leading to immediate Cholera-phobia.

The first symptoms are a whirling in the head, a sensation of giddiness, accompanied by ringing in the ears; the patient tosses from side to side, and sometimes, to relieve the feeling of excited anxiety, gets out of bed and walks about the room. At other times, the dread of disease increases, the pit of the stomach falls in, the movements of the bowels are plainly felt, the breathing is hurried, and a profuse, clammy, and cold perspiration breaks out. These symptoms are often accompanied by twitching in the face or hands, between the fingers, and involuntary motions of the lower eyelids. In some persons the malady goes so far as to produce sickness or diarrhœa, and leaves the patient so weak and febrile, as to require two or three days for convalescence. The motion of the intestines which, in good health, is very simple, is called peristaltic. One portion after another is successively exerted to contract, partly by the acrimony, partly by the bulk, of the alimentary mass: from the attention which persons are apt to give, during the prevalence of Cholera, to the state of the digestive organs, this motion is constantly perceived, and becomes a source of great annoyance. The same causes act upon the stomach, diminishing its tone, and impeding the digestive powers, both of which produce uneasiness, and often feelings of acute pain in the region of the stomach. Dr. Becker says, "One must have experienced in one's own person the singular feelings of a first week of Cholera, in order to conceive it possible how much individuals, in excellent health of body and mind, and, he says, free from all fear and anxiety, may thus suffer, merely in consequence of consciousness being directed towards the function of digestion." In some persons, a feeling of discomfort has continued for days and weeks; they have been languid, little inclined to their usual occupations; the stomach, as well as the lower part of the intestines, have been the seat of unusual sensations, sleep is disturbed by the involuntary thoughts of the approaching disease. In others, a sudden attack of anxiety, oppression of the chest, shivering, coldness of the extremities, has supervened, and caused great alarm to the patients and their friends. Many persons, otherwise in a good state of health, are subject to cramps, mostly on going to bed, though others are frequently awoke by them at early hours in the morning. In some, this irritable state of the muscular fibre is induced by fatigue; in others by tight shoes; but it is oftener connected with constitutional irritability, increased by improper diet. In some, the cramps confine themselves to the toes and palms of the feet; but in others, they embrace the calves of the legs, or the muscles of the arm and chest. This irritability cannot be looked upon as predisposing to Cholera; but it has always been found to be much influenced by the state of the mind, and would find a corrective in a tonic regimen, warmth, and mental determination. The numerous unusual sensations experienced during the prevalence of Cholera, have been considered by some as connected with an epidemic influence; but they are much more probably to be traced to the influence of moral excitement on the system: the lower classes, for example, not possessing that refined sensibility which characterises the higher classes, are seldom, if ever, affected by Cholera-phobia, while the contrary would be the case if we considered the symptoms constituting that disease to be the result of epidemic impregnation. The fact is, that they have not so much time to watch the progress of digestion; and have, additionally, too many things to occupy their thoughts to allow them to dwell upon disease till their heated imaginations lead them to conceive themselves to be the victims of a pestilence. Some eccentric writers lately proposed music as a preventive of cholera; might it not, by diverting attention and pleasing the senses, rather avert those unpleasant sensations which we have been describing? And if music possesses this power, how much more so should the cultivation of those studies which interest while they instruct? The needless alarm which has entered the dwellings of so many families, and spread itself all over the country, is as uncalled for as it is absurd. Unlike consumption, Cholera spares the young and beautiful; and, unlike the plague, it seldom attacks the vigorous and the healthy; but it is a disease that will, with a few exceptions, spread in low, dirty lanes, on the river side, where it appears to find victims among the poorest and the most wretched. Cheerfulness and fearlessness are the best promoters of health, and consequently preventives of Cholera as well as of Cholera-phobia; and they cannot be insured more certainly than by the conscientious performance of our duty to our poorer fellow-creatures, and the exercise of our feelings of benevolence and humanity.

Cholera-phobia has been a very common disease in all the towns where Cholera existed; and many fashionable physicians, who never visited cases of the latter disease, got great praise for their very successful treatment of the former, which was by them considered as mild Cholera. Considering how few of the middling classes of society have suffered from this severe and cruel pestilence, we think we confer a benefit to certain classes by pointing out a cure for *their* visitation previous to the arrival, and during the prevalence of, the real Cholera. And this we think will at once be found in mental occupation, or constant engagement of the mind; and we do not know a more never-failing source of interest and of calm enjoyment, than in alleviating the misfortunes of others, and by numerous little provisions, which it is now more especially in the power of the fair sex to make for the poor, to relieve the necessities of our fellow-creatures.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

THE GARRICK CLUB PAPERS, NO. V.

Covent Garden Theatre.—At a meeting of the proprietors, renters, and others interested in this concern, on Monday, an agreement was come to which, we trust, will have the effect of disembarrassing it of its difficulties, and relieving it of those heavy burdens under which it has suffered so severely. The Duke of Bedford, a large creditor, and ground-landlord, set a most liberal example, by foregoing and postponing a considerable portion of his claims; which was followed by the other shareholders and renters present. By this arrangement, if acceded to by parties who were not present, the theatre will be less pressed, to the amount of several thousand pounds a-year; and it might be hoped, from good management, that it would not only sustain itself, but the sinking character of the national drama.

We are indebted for the following *jeu-d'esprit* to a friend: it is by Lieut.-General Sir William Hutchinson, K.C.H., who, though a distinguished member of the United Service Club, has not objected to so agreeable a communication to one of the Garrick.

*On being presented with a Toy, somewhat like this equipoised Figure, by Miss ****.*

To the lady who gave him, what thanks are not due [*two?*
For this slave upon *one* leg, from her's upon
Grave-visaged attendant! who could from *that* face
Suspicions of such brisk hilarity trace?
To read a gay text in that lack-lustre eye
Would the power of Lavater's best spectacles try;—
But, since thy intrinsical virtues I well know,
Thou by day shalt be station'd not far from my elbow,
At night next my bedside shalt rest on a shelf,
And at morn, when I wake, shalt steal *me* from *myself*. [true;
Like Merc'ry, thou standest on tip-toe, 'tis
Yet who dare aver he's a rival to *you*?
'Twas *his* to conduct all our spirits *below*—
'Tis *yours* to exalt them by pointing your toe.
How unlike a lawyer's *thy circuit!* The brain to
Relieve is thy object, and not to give pain to;
For chiefly thy gloom-cheering influence is seen
When the poor dizzy pate is distracted with spleen,
And to reinforce woes that already alarm me,
The blue devils bring an additional army;
When the lash of self-recrimination I feel,
Or watch all the flyers of Fortune's jack-wheel
(Like her turnspit, condemn'd to vexation and care—
Seeing banquets prepared which *I* never must share)—
Oh! then from *such* scenes I'll on *thee* turn my eyes, [prise,
And while with fix'd gaze and unwearied sur-
I view thee thy just revolutions fulfil
(By my touch converted to which way I will),
And in round-about errands with such merry glee go,
Transfer from *my* head to *thy* heel the *vertigo;*
Or, laughing, I'll mark thee when placed on the table
Amidst politicians more noisy than able,
With movements obsequious and courtly address,
Nor to this nor to *that* give a nod more or less;
But still, as the argument party zeal guides,
Securely maintain *equal* weight on *both* sides;
And rapidly veering, whilst all bowing low to,
On *each* turn your back, *each* countenance shew to— [at)
Remembering (a maxim no speaker should scoff
To stick to the point close which *first* you set off at.
Like *you*, too, poor I, by the finger of chance,
Move this way and *that*—like you, *can't advance*—
Like *you*, turning here and there, nothing I catch: [match;
Thus much, you'll allow, our conditions may
In no further point the resemblance holds good—
For *my* sake, in conscience I wish that it could.
With envy I see thee, whichever way twirl'd,
Still on *a good footing* to stand with the world;
From the course that your maker directed ne'er swerving,
Your visage unmoved, and your balance preserving;
Though wav'ring, consistent—though restless, it clear is [is—
Not pining because thus contracted your sphere
"Blow high, or blow low," neither malice nor weather [feather.
Picks a hole in your coat, robs your cap of it's
Fond mothers may dip, as Dame Thetis of yore, [pore,
Their brats in old Styx, to case-harden each
'Till their skins bid defiance to all kinds of metal, [kettle;
And blows but ring on them like keys on a
Let them boast of their full suit of armour in *buff*, [stuff;
I'd not have my skin to be such thick-set
Yet I'd wish (and I'd then no encounter decline)
To possess, amid perils, a person like *thine*,
(Which might of a soldier's convenience a part be, [hearty),
Since when *run through the body* still active and
And calmly maintain such an undaunted phiz,
Thus quickly around me when *leaden balls* whiz:—
To thee men of *my* trade must ever be partial,
Revering thy qualities so truly martial.
Forgive the few strictures which lately I pass'd,
Glancing slightly upon your *political* cast:
On *you*, on your pedestal mounted on high,
Let Administration sometimes turn an eye,
And learn, that its members may long keep their places, [base is.
That the *firmer* it stands when the broader the
For *my* part, one favour of Fate I'd importune,
Whilst spinning through life the tee-totum of fortune—
(I speak from sincerity, not from politeness)—
That *my* actions might half vie with *your's* in uprightness;
And, though tottering (as oft must the best of us all,)
That I never might *quite* from my *rectitude* fall.

Puns, &c.—"What is a *roué?*" said a very innocent young lady the other evening to a gentleman of that class. "Why," replied he, with a drawl, "I don't exactly know; but *it* is almost a ruin."

"M—— is a great author," said L——, "though he has never published either verse or prose." "How can that be?" "Why, because he has never attempted poetry, and yet his books are more than prose;—they are all prose-y!"

"The invasion of private life by the press is really execrable; it is as bad as the Inquisition, observed W——." "It is much the same," said J——, "only a different kind of inquisitors."

Bankrupt Law.—"Our court is getting into a pretty sort of fame," said Sir I—— to Sir ——; "the papers quote nothing but jokes, and they father them all on you." "I don't care what they father on me belonging to this court," retorted the wit, "so that they do not quote me for its law."

Extraordinary Disease and Irish Condolence.—"I'm sorry your Cousin Sullivan is dead—a *dacent* man he was ever always—and now tell me, what did he die of?" "He died of a Tuesday!"

DRAMA.

ADELPHI.

On Monday was produced, with most perfect success, *The Forgery, or Reading of the Will;* a piece written by Mr. Buckstone for the purpose of introducing *tableaux vivans* of Wilkie's celebrated pictures, The Village Politicians, and the Reading of the Will. The early part of the story traces the forgery of the document in question by two villains, *John Neyland*, Mr. Hemmings, the brother of the testator, and *Lieutenant Lizzard*, Mr. O. Smith, his accomplice, and an escaped convict. The latter portion shews the distress of the bereaved widow, Mrs. Yates, and her maternal trials in endeavouring to protect her son from the grasp of his unnatural guardians. *Thornhill* (Gallot), a friend, who finally rescues her and punishes the criminals; a churchwarden, *Grub*, J. Reeve; a cousin of the widow's, Miss Daly; *Miss Diana Verjuice*, a prying, censorious, and husband-hunting old maid, *Mr.* Yates; and *her* servant, *Jack Sprat*, a little radical livery-man, Mr. Buckstone, fill up the measure of the *dramatis personæ*, and carry on the action to the *finale*. The great attractions of this drama—and they are very great even for the Adelphi—are to be found in the two living pictures we have mentioned, than which nothing could be more perfect: they embody every figure and every expression of their admirable originals, and produce an effect of extraordinary interest. Then comes the pathetic personation of the widow by Mrs. Yates, in which her truth and feeling has raised a rival to her *Victorine*, as was witnessed by many tears, and not all shed by the softer sex. And Yates in the old maid, admirable, without the slightest caricature or buffoonery to betray the male representative of the petticoat: it is an extraordinary piece of acting throughout. On the first night there was too much of the comic churchwarden, the levelling footman, and parish business; but these being curtailed with judgment, *The Forgery* bids fair and deserves to be one of the most popular favourites yet produced at this theatre. All the performers exerted themselves to the utmost; and the whole presented one of those very efficient casts which have raised the Adelphi so high in histrionic estimation. Mr. Yates spoke an introductory address, written by Mr. Beazley, with great humour, and was rewarded by hearty laughter and applause. At the end Mr. Buckstone was called for, and also received the warm plaudits of the house.

UNREHEARSED STAGE EFFECTS.

King's Theatre, Feb. 22.—In the last scene of *Otello*, every flash of lightning distinctly revealed "the dreadful makers of the storm"—to wit, a group of carpenters with square paper caps!

Drury Lane, Feb. 22.—A laughable account might be given of every night's contentions at both the great theatres relative to the singing of "God save the King;" but as the dispute is among the profession, we leave them to resolve the discord of this harmony.

King's Theatre, Feb. 28.—In *Elisa e Claudio*, Act I., there was a desperate fray between "a gallery in the count's house" and "a room in the cottage of Elisa." The former was ascending with great decorum, when the latter caught hold of its skirt, from which, in spite of the former's efforts to disengage itself, a large piece, albeit stiffened with wood, was torn in the struggle. Hereupon the maimed combatant, either through inadequacy to escape,

or revenge at the injury, returned down into its original situation, and hiding its opponent from sight, produced, the side-scenes having duly changed, a most enigmatical *ensemble*. Anon the combined sounds saluted our ears of the gentle symphony for Meric's first song, and the loud carpenter's hammer repairing the injury. *Elisa*, the concealed inmate of the cottage, entered the gallery in her foe the count's house, and boldly began singing about her children, where their very existence was so close a secret; but anon, after considerable fidgetting, up rushed the gallery, alike to the utter destruction of a silvery roulade and some half dozen lamp-glasses at the side-scene! *La Somnambule* had scarcely commenced, when Mademoiselle Varins, a *première danseuse*, tumbled down into a most extraordinary shape upon hands and knees! She soon, however, righted, though she looked very sulky about it all night.

Covent Garden, Feb. 29.—Next night a similar accident befell Miss Inverarity (in the *Fiend Father*). In scampering off the stage in the second scene, she tumbled over the demon of fire's elaborately-jointed and, on this occasion, ill-closed trap-door, and fell quite flat upon her face! As her head was from the audience, and her heels towards them, I forbear to particularise.

New Strand Theatre, March 1.—"*Paul Pry* by a gentleman, his first appearance on London boards," rolled out of a box in which he was hidden, at the end of an act, and rolled so far, that but for the lamps, he would, like Reeve and Lablache, have rolled into the orchestra; and the curtain immediately falling, he was cleanly shut out on the wrong side! A practised droll might have turned this ludicrous accident to account; but the "gentleman, his first appearance on London boards," remained lying on the same nearly a minute, face downward, considering what might best be done or said. After this cogitation, mark the brilliant issue. He rose, looked at the curtain, and walked out! Surely this blunder of inexperience was not worth engrafting on the piece; yet on Saturday last, March 3, he treated us with its fac-simile, even to its lame and impotent conclusion. Such manœuvres, when purposed, are only worthy of Punch or Bartholomew-fair, where, too, they generally have *wit* to excuse them.

Adelphi, March 5.—Yates's "Apology for Petticoats" should have commenced with one for the green baize one which prevented his entering, and gave umbrage to the audience for more than a minute, while it skirmished with the act-drop behind it, after the manner of the two opera scenes described above. Buckstone was called for at the end of *The Forgery*, and Yates led him on. He was in great perturbation and a brown great-coat, and tried to conceal the expression of the former in his face by hiding it in the collar of the latter. Yates said, in his usual good-humoured manner, "Rather unusual perhaps—but really—the author of so many successful pieces—" and he led out Modest-merit by the brown great-coat sleeve.

Drury Lane, March 6.—Mr. C. Jones, in *Masaniello*, fell floundering down, while trying to dance; making the sixth clumsy stage sprawl I had seen from Tuesday to Tuesday! There were green-and-red footmen among the revolutionists, poking out the curtain to save the groups on their much more than hundredth night's practice!

The Società Harmonica held their first concert last Monday. The orchestra is much improved, in witness whereof we need only mention the names of Lindley and Dragonetti, whose trio with Brooks, the double bass and the two violoncellos, elicited a unanimous encore. Mori executed a fantasia in his very best style; and we have seldom heard Mr. H. Phillips to greater advantage than in "The Stormy Petrel." His rich deep voice and Neukomm's noble and inspired compositions seem made for each other, "so wondrously they go together." The whole was a fine musical treat, and most worthy of all who love the concord of sweet sounds.

VARIETIES.

Naval and Military Library Museum.—This Institution appears to be carried on with great zeal and success: it consists of nearly 2,000 members, has a balance of some 1,200*l.* at the banker's, and is constantly being enriched with valuable donations suited to its plan and objects.

A new edition of the Emperor Kang-he's Dictionary has issued from the imperial press. The work has been three years in hand, and now comes forth with the promise of being a corrected and accurate edition. It consists of forty Chinese volumes. Two copies are to be sent to the library of Mougden, and a certain number *bestowed* on kings, ministers of state, and governors of provinces.—*Canton Register.*

Labourer's Friend Society.—We again earnestly recommend the attention of our readers to the object of this Society—the improvement of the condition of the agricultural labourer by the cultivation of small allotments of land. The publications of the Society afford abundant proof of the important benefits derived where this system has been carried into effect,—decrease of poor's-rates, decrease of crime, and increase of comfort to the labouring poor. Since the annual meeting lately held, we are happy to find the patronage of H. R. H. the Duchess of Kent, and of H. G. the Duke of Bedford, has been extended to the Society.—While the benevolent and beneficial system of allotting land in small portions for cultivation by the poor is thus only beginning to make its way in our enlightened England, it is curious to transcribe the following paragraph, respecting the practice in China, from a publication of the celestial empire in 1831: "Governor Le has suggested a method of preventing the formation of secret societies: it is, to give permission to all who for want of employment are obliged to remain idle, to cultivate unoccupied lands as their own family property, with perpetual remission from paying the land-tax. By adopting this arrangement, already practised in the four western districts, Kaou-chow, Lëen-chow, Luy-chow, and Keung-chow, many persons, who are incapable of paying the tax, will be enabled to gain a livelihood, and likewise be kept from falling into bad company and evil practices." *Fas est ab China doceri.*—*Ed. L. G.*

We regret to announce, that M. Champollion, member of the *Académie des Inscriptions*, died yesterday, after a long and painful illness. He was in his 42d year. By his death, the scientific world sustains an irreparable loss. The light which his indefatigable researches had thrown on the obscurity of Egyptian history had only acquired sufficient intensity to point us to the treasures which were concealed there, without enabling us to examine and render them available; and it is much to be feared that, as our lamented countryman, Dr. Young, has preceded him to the tomb, he has left no one survivor adequate to the task of completing his unfinished labours. His obsequies will take place to-morrow morning in the church of St. Roch, rue St. Honoré.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

[*Literary Gazette Weekly Advertisement, No. X. Mar.* 10, 1832.]

No. II. of Minstrel Melodies, by Henry Brandreth.

No. I. of a new musical periodical, the Apolloniad.

Illustrations of Modern Sculpture, with Engravings, after Drawings from eminent Sculptors; and Prose Descriptions, and Poetical Illustrations, by T. K. Hervey, Esq.

The Voice of the West Indies, and the Cry of England; or, Compensation or Separation Considered.

With a portrait of Rev. W. Marsh, M.A. late of Colchester, the Second and concluding Series of Remember Me, consisting of Original Pieces, in Prose and Verse, by various Popular Authors. Also, a new edition of the First Series, uniform with the above.

Flowers of Fable, culled from the Works of Epictetus, Croxall, Dodsley, Pope, Moore, Merrick, Dennis; with original Translations from La Fontaine, Krasicki, and others: selected for the instruction of Youth, and embellished with engravings on wood.

Constable's Miscellany.—The remaining stock and copyright of this well-conducted Miscellany were sold last week in London, in consequence of the state of the copartnery by which it was carried on. The purchase was made eventually at 3438*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.* for a private individual, unconnected with the bookselling trade: for whom the work is to be published in future—in London by Whittaker and Co., and in Edinburgh by Constable and Co. The copyright belonged to Messrs. Hurst, Chance, and Co. four shares, Mr. H. Constable one share, and Mr. J. Aitken, the very able and efficient editor, one share. The past vols. were taken at eightpence. We have seen a small pamphlet with testimonials of the merits of Mr. Aitken (among others those of Professor Wilson, Mr. Lockhart, Mr. James, Mr. Motherwell, Mr. Charles Maclaren, Mr. Robert Chambers, Mr. M'Diarmid, &c.) in the sentiments contained in which we take this public opportunity, from long observation of his taste and judgment, of expressing our entire concurrence. Should he resign the helm, it will not be easy to substitute an equally able steersman.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Turner's Sacred History of the World, 8vo. 14*s.* bds.—Marshall's Naval Biography, Vol. III. Part II. 8vo. 15*s.* bds.—Reports of the Commissioners of the Ecclesiastical Courts, 12mo. 5*s.* 6*d.* bds.—Haynes on Christian Faith, 12mo. 3*s.* cloth.—Blunt's St. Paul, Part I. 12mo. 5*s.* 6*d.* cloth.—Davies on the Ordinances of Religion, 8vo. 7*s.* 6*d.* bds.—Family Monitor, 8vo. 10*s.* 6*d.* cloth.—Hints to Grown Sportsmen, 12mo. 2*s.* bds.—Lewis on the Use and Abuse of Political Terms, 8vo. 9*s.* bds.—Art in Nature and Science Anticipated, by C. Williams, 18mo. 4*s.* 6*d.* cloth.—Colton's History of American Revivals, 12mo. 5*s.* bds.—Marshall's Statistics and Mortality of the Metropolis, 4to. 2*l.* 2*s.* cloth.—Meadows' French and English Pronouncing Dictionary, 12mo. 7*s.* bds.; 7*s.* 6*d.* roan.—Cuvier's Animal Kingdom, translated from the French, with Notes, &c. by Dr. Mc Murtrie, 4 vols. 8vo. 3*l.* 12*s.* bds.—Fox's History of Godmanchester, 8vo. 21*s.* bds.; royal 8vo. 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* bds.—The Christian's Shade, 18mo. 2*s.* 6*d.* bds.; 3*s.* 6*d.* roan.—Gallery of Painters in Water-Colours, Part II. prints, imperial 4to. 10*s.* 6*d.*; proofs, colombier 4to. 18*s.*; India proofs, 21*s.*; proofs before letters, 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.*—Rickards' India, Part IV. 8vo. 12*s.* sewed; Vol. II. 8vo. 21*s.* bds.—Questions on Tytler's Elements of History, 8vo. 5*s.* bds.—Hind's Examples in the Differential Calculus, 8vo. 8*s.* bds.—Tennemann's History of Philosophy, translated by Johnson, 8vo. 16*s.* 6*d.* bds.—Willison's Afflicted Man's Companion, 18mo. 2*s.* 6*d.* bds.—Livesey's Life of Tillotson, 32mo. 2*s.* 6*d.* bds.—Fenton's Child's First Latin Book, 12mo. 2*s.* cloth.—Lyon's Analysis of the Parts of Speech, 12mo. 3*s.* cloth.—Poems, by W. C. Bryant, an American, edited by Washington Irving, post 8vo. 9*s.* bds.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We cannot give the information sought by "a Subscriber from the commencement of the *Gazette*," where he can find a full account set forth of the human voice by Dr. Bell.

We omitted to mention last week that the very beautiful volume of Mr. Bryant's which we then reviewed is brought out under the auspices and edited by Mr. Washington Irving: another of the many claims to gratitude which that accomplished author has laid upon the united literature of England and America.

Mr. Astley's (Liverpool) very liberal letter has been communicated to Mr. Lander: it is a curious fact, that two prayer-books belonging to the brothers, and lost by them in the interior of Africa, at which they have always expressed much regret, should so soon have found their way to an English port. *Apropos* of the travellers, we believe that Mr. John Lander had yesterday the honour of presenting his work to the King, at Windsor. The royal friend of sailors and bold adventurers, by commanding this to be done, has given another proof of the deep interest he feels in such enterprises.

Mr. Faraday's Lecture at the Royal Institution in our next.

We can only mention three valuable works, which reached us in the course of Wednesday, too late for examination and review in this *Gazette*; viz. Niebuhr's History of Rome, vol. ii.; Clarke's Succession of Sacred Literature, vol. ii.; and Tenneman's Manual of the History of Philosophy; every one of them deserving the best attention of the scholar and the praise of the critic.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

BRITISH INSTITUTION, PALL MALL. The Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of British Artists, is open daily, from Ten in the Morning till Five in the Evening.
Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

MINIATURE PAINTERS, and ARTISTS generally, are solicited to inspect his very extensive and elegant Stock of Or-Moln Miniature Frames, Mats, Morocco Cases, &c. by W. Miers (Maker, by Appointment, to Her Majesty), at No. 111, Strand; where, each branch of the Trade being now conducted under his own immediate inspection, he is enabled to execute Orders in the shortest possible time, as well as to regulate his Prices lower than any other Maker.
A liberal allowance is made to Artists and to the Trade, and on Country and Foreign Orders.
W. Miers, No. 111, Strand, near Waterloo Bridge.

EDINBURGH REVIEW.—Advertisements for insertion in the Advertising Sheet of No. CIX. are requested to be sent to Longman and Co. Paternoster Row, by March 20th; and Prospectuses, Bills, &c. to be stitched in the Number, within a week from that date.
Advertisers will perceive the advantage of sending their Advertisements and Bills early, as they are placed in the order in which they are received by the Publishers.

MUSIC.

Just published, price 6s.

THE SONGS of the SEASONS. The Music by the Author of the Musical Illustrations of the Waverley Novels.
London: J. Alfred Novello, 67, Frith Street, Soho.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

Greek and English Lexicon.
In 8vo. 2d edition, price 1l. 1s.

THE TYRO'S GREEK and ENGLISH LEXICON; or, a Compendium in English of the celebrated Lexicons of Damm, Sturze, Schleusner, Schweighæuser; comprehending a concise yet full explanation of all the Words occurring in those Works which, for their superior purity and elegance, are read in Schools and Colleges. With an Analysis of the more difficult and irregular Words, alphabetically arranged.
By JOHN JONES, LL.D.
Printed for Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Co.

By the same Author,

Grammar of the Greek Language, on an improved Plan, in English and Greek. 12mo. 4th edition, 3s. 6d.

Explanation of the Greek Article, in Three Parts; containing—Analysis and Refutation of Dr. Middleton's Theory—Analysis of Matthiæ's Dissertation—Application of the Article to obscure Passages in the New Testament. 12mo. 4s.

Analogiæ Latinæ; or, a Developement of those Analogies by which the Parts of Speech in Latin are derived from each other; with a copious Vocabulary. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

Latin Grammar, on the most Concise and Philosophical Principles. 12mo. 3s.

In 1 thick vol. 4th edition, price 15s.

MODERN DOMESTIC MEDICINE; or, a Popular Treatise, exhibiting the Nature, Symptoms, Causes, and most efficacious Treatment of all Diseases, embracing all the modern Improvements in Medicine. Containing also a copious Collection of approved Prescriptions, Medical Management of Children, most effectual Methods of rendering Assistance in cases of emergency, Rules of Diet, Virtues and Doses of all Medicines, &c. The whole forming a clear and comprehensive Medical Guide for the Use of the Clergy, Families, and Invalids.
By T. J. GRAHAM, M.D. &c.
An Appendix (of 32 pages) is now added, containing a full Account of the Cholera, with the best Remedies, preventive and curative, as ascertained by Physicians of the greatest experience in that fatal Disease.
"We conscientiously recommend Dr. Graham's treatise to the public. It is very far above the celebrated Buchan's, and we shall preserve the volume as the advice of an invaluable friend, to which we can refer in the hour of need, without any doubt of being benefited by its wisdom."—*Literary Chronicle.*
"In the opinion of a respectable physician, well known in our connexion, it is enriched with much of all that modern practice has ascertained to be valuable, and is not only incomparably superior to Buchan's, but also to every similar work in our language."—*Wesleyan Magazine.*
"It is altogether deserving of permanent popularity."—*London Weekly Review.*
"It is one of the very best and most useful books published in modern times."—*Monthly Olio.*
Published by Simpkin and Marshall, London; sold by all Booksellers.

Also, by the same Author, 3d edition, revised and enlarged, price 3s. 6d.

2. A Treatise on Indigestion; illustrating the Symptoms, Varieties, Causes, and correct Treatment of the prevailing Disorders of the Stomach and Liver; with Practical Observations on some Painful Complaints originating in those disorders, as Tic Douloureux, Gout, Fulness of Blood in the Head, &c.
"We sincerely recommend it, and have long been convinced that such a work was imperatively called for."—*London Medical Journal.*
"It is very evidently the result of close attention to, and deep experience in the subject. Mr. Abernethy speaks of it in terms of high praise."—*British Magazine*, Jan. 1830.

Literary History.
Published by Colburn and Bentley, New Burlington Street.

LORD BYRON and some of his CONTEMPORARIES.
By LEIGH HUNT.
Comprising the Author's Correspondence with Lord Byron, Mr. Shelley, &c.
New edition, 2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits and Fac-similes, 18s.
"In this very curious series of literary and personal sketches, Mr. Hunt has sketched, in a very bold manner, not only the public, but the private characters and habits of many of the celebrated men of the present day. The letters of Lord Byron and Mr. Shelley will be found eminently interesting."—*Morning Chronicle.*

Memoirs of Women celebrated in the Writings of Ancient and Modern Poets. By the Authoress of the "Diary of an Ennuyée," "Beauties of the Court of Charles II." &c. &c. 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.
Among the celebrated Females whose Memoirs are given in this work, may be particularly mentioned—Petrarch's Laura—Dante's Beatrice—Surry's fair Geraldine—Tasso's Leonora—Waller's Sacharissa—Swift's Stella and Vanessa—Lady Wortley Montagu—Martha Blount, &c.; and among the Loves of the Modern Poets will be found those of Lord Byron, Moore, Wordsworth, Klopstock, Monti, Barry Cornwall, &c. &c.

Life and Correspondence of John Locke. By Lord King. With Extracts from his Journals and other unpublished Manuscripts, and comprising Letters of Lord Shaftesbury, Sir Isaac Newton, the Earls of Sunderland, Pembroke, Monmouth, Peterborough, &c. &c. 2d edit. with considerable Additions, among which will be found the curious Diary of Lord Chancellor King, now first published. 2 vols. 8vo. with Portrait and Fac-similes, 28s.
"A delightful addition to the literature of our country: a work which must ever remain a standard book in English libraries."—*Literary Gazette.*

Memoirs and Correspondence of the late Dr. Samuel Parr. With Biographical Notices and Anecdotes of many of his Friends, Pupils, and Contemporaries. By the Rev. William Field. 2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits, 28s.
"Mr. Field's Memoirs of Dr. Parr are the most unexceptionable and candid that have yet appeared."—*London Magazine.*

Nollekens and his Times; comprehending a Life of that celebrated Sculptor, and Memoirs of Contemporary Artists, from the time of Roubiliac, Hogarth, and Reynolds, to that of Fuseli, Flaxman, and Blake. By J. T. Smith, Esq. of the British Museum. 2d edition, in 2 vols. 8vo. with a fine Portrait, from a Drawing by Jackson, 24s.
"A delightful book. It is a treasure of good things, of strokes of good humour, traits of character, anecdotes of genius, manners of life;—in short, it is a feast for the intellectual man, and a lounge for the idler."—*Spectator.*

Illustrations of the Literary Character; or, the History of Men of Genius, drawn from their own Feelings and Confessions. By I. D'Israeli. The 4th edition, with a Letter and Notes by Lord Byron. In 2 vols. post 8vo. 18s.

Memoirs of Goethe, Author of "Werter," "Faust," &c. Written by Himself. In 2 vols. 8vo. with Portrait.
"Goethe has justly been classed by the critics of Germany with the master-minds of modern Europe—with Shakspeare, with Dante, and with Cervantes—not as possessing powers of a similar kind, but as enjoying, like these great men, the reputation of being, beyond all comparison, the first of his age or country."

The Life and Times of Salvator Rosa, with Extracts from his Correspondence. In 2 vols. 8vo. with a fine Portrait of Salvator, from the original Painting by Himself, in the possession of Earl Grosvenor, 28s.

The Life of Sir Joshua Reynolds, late President of the Royal Academy. By James Northcote, Esq. R.A. Comprising original Anecdotes of Dr. Johnson, Dr. Goldsmith, Burke, Garrick, and many other distinguished Characters. 2d edition, embellished with Portraits and other Plates, 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 1s.

Memorials of Shakspeare; or, Illustrations of his Character and Genius, by Sir Walter Scott, Campbell, Coleridge, Godwin, Mackenzie, Cumberland, Goethe, the two Schlegels, Madame de Staël, and other eminent Writers. Edited, with a Preface and Notes, by Nathan Drake, M.D. &c. In 1 large vol. 8vo. forming a valuable accompaniment to every edition of the Poet, 10s. 6d.
"The design and execution of this volume are admirable."—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

The late War.
In 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.

CAPTAIN COOKE'S PERSONAL NARRATIVE of his MILITARY ADVENTURES; comprising new and very interesting particulars of the Battles of Salamanca, Vittoria, Pampeluna, Nivelle, Nive, and Toulouse, and of the Sieges of Ciudad Rodrigo, Badajoz, and St. Sebastian, &c. &c.; to which are subjoined, Narratives, by the Earl of Munster and Lieutenant Moodie, of the Campaigns in Portugal and Holland.
"A new and welcome companion to the various interesting records of British heroism in the nineteenth century. In the noble earl's Relations of his charming publications, the brilliant sketch of the battle of Talavera, and the clear exposition of the general operations of the campaign in which he took so distinguished a part, furnish the best claims to attention; while the gallant captain's narrative, embracing nearly the whole of the Peninsular Conflicts, is rich in those episodes of individual adventure and achievement which lend to the military page all the excitement of romance, and which harmonise peculiarly well with the wild and picturesque scenes of a country like Spain."—*Globe.*
Published by Colburn and Bentley, New Burlington Street.

In 8vo. price 9s. boards, dedicated, by permission, to the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury,

INSTRUCTIONS in READING the LITURGY of the UNITED CHURCH of ENGLAND and IRELAND; offered to the Attention of the Younger Clergy, and Candidates for Holy Orders; with an Appendix on Pronunciation, and a Selection of Scripture Proper Names most liable to be variously Pronounced.
By the Rev. JOHN HENRY HOWLETT, M.A.
Reading Chaplain of His Majesty's Chapel Royal, Whitehall; Vicar of Hollington, Sussex; and formerly Fellow of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge.
Printed for J., G., and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

Completion of the Polar Voyages.
2d edition, in 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Plates engraved by Finden,

BEECHEY'S VOYAGE of DISCOVERY to the PACIFIC; forming the completion of the Polar Voyages undertaken by order of the British Government.
"The most interesting of the whole series of expeditions to the North Pole."—*Quarterly Review.*
"In this voyage, which occupied three years and a half, Capt. Beechey sailed seventy-three thousand miles, and experienced every vicissitude of climate. The expedition surveyed almost every place it touched at, and executed plans of fourteen harbours, of which two are new; of upwards of forty islands, of which six are discoveries; and of at least six hundred miles of coasts, one-fifth of which has not been before delineated."
Henry Colburn and Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

Moore's Lalla Rookh—small edition.
New edition, foolscap 8vo. 14s.

LALLA ROOKH; an Oriental Romance.
By THOMAS MOORE, Esq.
With Four Engravings, from Paintings by R. Westall, R.A.

Another Edition of this Work, in 8vo. price 14s.; and Illustrations of the Same, by Westall, 12s.

By the same Author,

Loves of the Angels. 8vo. 9s. Illustrations of the Same, 5s.

Memoirs of the Right Hon. Richard Brinsley Sheridan. 2 vols. 8vo. 5th edition, 31s. 6d.

The Epicurean; a Tale. 5th edition, 12mo. price 9s.
Printed for Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Co.

Price 2s. 6d. boards,

RODOLPH; a Dramatic Fragment—Stanzas in continuation of Don Juan—and other Poems. By a MINOR.

Economical Library—1s. *each.*

No. 1. Book of Economy; or, How to Live on 100l. per Annum. 9th edition.

No. 2. How to Keep House; or, Comfort and Elegance on 150l. to 900l. per Annum. 7th edition.

No. 3. The New Family Test-Book; being a Companion to How to Keep House. 2d edition.

No. 4. Open, Sesame! or, the Way to Get Money!!! By a Rich Man that was once Poor.

The Preacher, Part XXI., 1s. Vol. III. 7s. 6d.
T. Griffiths, Wellington Street, Strand; and Wittenoom and Cremer, 4, Cornhill.

Professor Scholefield's Euripides.
In 8vo. price 14s. boards, the 2d edition of

EURIPIDIS TRAGŒDIÆ priores quatuor.
Ad fidem Manuscriptorum emendatæ et brevibus notis emendationum potissimum rationes reddentibus instructæ.
Edidit RICARDUS PORSON, A.M.
Græcarum literarum apud Cantabrigienses olim Professor Regius. Recensuit easque notulas subjecit
JACOBUS SCHOLEFIELD, A.M.
Collegii SS. Trinitatis Socius et Græcarum literarum Professor Regius.
Cantabrigiæ: Venunt apud J. et J. J. Deighton; et J., G., et F. Rivington; Longman et Soc.; G. Gisger; E. Williams; Baldwin et Cradock; Whittaker et Soc.; Black et Soc.; Simpkin et Marshall; Cowie et Soc.; et S. Walker, Londini.

Of whom may be had,

Æschyli Tragœdiæ Septem. Cum Fragmentis et Indicibus. Recensuit suasque Notulas adjecit J. Scholefield, A.M. 2d edition, 8vo. 12s.

In 2 vols. 8vo. price 1l. 4s. the 6th edition of

ANNOTATIONS on the FOUR GOSPELS and the ACTS of the APOSTLES. Compiled and abridged for the Use of Students.
Printed for J., G., and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, London.

Of whom may be had,

Annotations on the Epistles; being a Continuation of the above Work. By the Rev. James Slade, M.A Vicar of Bolton in the Moors. The 3d edition, 2 vols. 8vo. 18s.

With Nine coloured Engravings, 4to. of new and rare Plants, price 10s. 6d.

THE BOTANICAL MISCELLANY, No. VI. which completes the Second Volume of that Work.
By Professor HOOKER, of Glasgow.

A few Copies of Numbers I. and II. with coloured Plates, 15s. each.
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

THE BRITISH MAGAZINE of Religious and Ecclesiastical Information, Parochial History, and Documents respecting the State of the Poor. No. I. price 2s. for March 1832, contains:—1. Original Papers. Editor's Address. On certain Consistencies observable in the Gospel History. Reflections on the Occasional Services of the Church of England, No. I.; the Order of the Burial of the Dead. On the Precedent for Church Spoliation afforded by the Reformation. Parish Churches, No. I.; Preston, Sussex (with an Engraving). Fourme of the Order for the Generall Fast (1563).—2. Notices of the Olden Time: Buxted Register.—3. Notices and Reviews.—4. Reports of Meetings, &c.—5. Important Trials.—6. Important Documents and Facts respecting the Church of England and her Revenues. State of the Dioceses. Emigration. Poor's Rates. Summary of Savings' Banks, &c. in England, Wales, and Ireland. Acts of Parliament.—7. Ecclesiastical Intelligence. University News; Oxford, Cambridge, Dublin, and Durham.—8. Births, Marriages, and Deaths. Obituary. Events of the past Month. Science. New Books and Announcements.—9. Miscellaneous Intelligence. Sheriffs for the Year. New Patents. Gardener's Calendar. Meteorological Journal. State of the Funds. London Markets. List of Bankrupts.
John Turrill, 250, Regent Street, London.

In 8vo. price 3s. 6d. sewed,

THE DOCTRINE of GREEK PROSODY.

Translated from the German of FRANZ PASSOW.

Eton: Printed by E. Williams, and sold at the Eton Warehouse, No. 10, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street, London.

Useful Works

Printed for Colburn and Bentley, New Burlington Street.

PRACTICAL ECONOMY; a New System,

with accurate Estimates of Expenses, formed from the Private Communications of Persons of Experience; in which scarcely a single subject connected with Housekeeping is not treated of, and in a manner which will afford much useful information to the Public in the economical appropriation of their respective Incomes. 4th edition, price 6s. bound.

2. The Horse and Carriage Oracle, containing Rules for Purchasing, and Keeping, or Jobbing, Horses and Carriages in the easiest and most economical manner, with accurate Estimates of every Expense occasioned thereby; a Work which, in the words of the Reviewer, "will serve to enlighten many people who are the prey of their Coachmen and Livery Stable Keepers." Edited by Dr. Kitchiner. Price 7s. 6d.

3. Phillips's Companion for the Orchard, or History of Fruits: with Directions for their Culture, and improved Methods of Retarding and Ripening them, so as to insure their enjoyment in all Seasons. 8vo. 7s.

4. Phillips's Companion for the Kitchen-Garden, or History of Vegetables cultivated in Great Britain; with Instructions for their Improvement, and much valuable information respecting the various uses to be made of them. New edition, 2 vols. 8vo. only 21s.

New Burlington Street, March 1, 1832.

THE NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Edited by E. L. BULWER, Esq.

The Second Edition of the First Number for 1832 of this popular Periodical is now ready for delivery; and those who desire to avail themselves of the favourable opportunity for commencing the work with the new year, are therefore requested to send their orders immediately to their respective Booksellers or Newsvenders.

Opinions of the Public Press.

"This periodical is decidedly improved under the new superintendence of Mr. E. L. Bulwer."—*Dublin Observer.*

"A spirit of youth and vigorous freshness has been infused into its pages."—*Stamford Bee.*

"The New Monthly Magazine exhibits potent proofs of the spirit which now presides over its arrangements."—*Windsor Express.*

"This established favourite of the public has begun the new year with a display of renewed vigour in all its departments."—*Carlisle Patriot.*

"The New Monthly for January (which is now edited by E. L. Bulwer, Esq. M.P.) presents evident signs of improvement. It adapts itself to the wants of the age; and no higher praise, we are sure, can be awarded."—*Suffolk Chronicle.*

"The talent employed upon this excellent periodical cannot fail to make a due impression upon the reading public. It is great, and, what is better, it is usefully employed."—*Sheffield Mercury.*

"The New Monthly commences a new year with greater spirit and vivacity, more sterling talent, and a stronger determination than ever to compete successfully with its contemporaries."—*Tyne Mercury.*

"The attractions of this excellent periodical increase with each succeeding number. If to deserve success be to obtain it, the New Monthly will soon be (if it is not at present) at the head of the periodicals of the day."—*Sheffield Mercury.*

"The New Monthly Magazine has, with the commencement of the new year, put forth strong claims to public patronage. If the present number may be considered as an average specimen of the merit of those which are to follow, we may safely pronounce this magazine likely to become the very best which is now published. It is just what we expect a monthly periodical to be—full of variety, 'from grave to gay,' every article bearing the impress of superior, and some of very unusual ability."—*Derby Mercury.*

"The New Monthly begins the year with a very able number, and, while perfectly decided in its politics, its opinions are expressed in a temperate and rational spirit. Unlike those periodicals which are 'nurtured in convulsion,' and minister to the bad passions of men, it never descends to vulgar vituperation, nor loses the proud distinction of gentleman-like discussion. Altogether, the new year's number of the New Monthly is worthy of its gifted editor, whose well-known talents afford the best possible guarantee of continued and sustained excellence."—*Edinburgh Observer.*

Published by Colburn and Bentley, New Burlington Street.

Price 6s. the 2d edition, very greatly enlarged, of

A TREATISE on CHOLERA

ASPHYXIA, or EPIDEMIC CHOLERA, as it appeared in Asia, and more recently in Europe. With Practical Remarks on the Disease in Europe; an Appendix of Cases; and the Reports and Regulations of the Boards of Health of London and Edinburgh.

By GEORGE HAMILTON BELL,

Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh; late Resident Surgeon, Tanjore; and Joint Medical Secretary to the Edinburgh Board of Health.

"We cannot part from Mr. Bell without expressing the pleasure and profit with which we have perused his work, which ought to be in the hands of every practitioner without delay."—*Johnson's Medico-Chirurgical Review*, Jan. 1832.

Printed for W. Blackwood, Edinburgh; Longman and Co.; and T. Cadell, London.

Pierce Egan's Book of Sports.

Part I. price 1s. to be continued Monthly (or in Weekly Nos. at 3d.) embellished with original Designs; stitched in a splendid upper-Benjamin, full of taste, spirit, excellence, style, and character; nothing else but a prime fit of the first quality; an ornament to the Library of a Duke, and likewise good goods for the humble shelf of the Peasant.

PIERCE EGAN'S BOOK of SPORTS,

and Mirror of Life; a Book for every body fond of good things, including all the Doings and Sayings in the Sporting World, and every thing else in the World, in order to produce Mirth and Laughter, and prevent the Cholera.

London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, Cheapside; R. Griffin and Co. Glasgow; and sold by all the Newsmen.

Illustrated with Fifty beautiful coloured Engravings, drawn by W. Swainson, Esq. 4to. 4l. 4s.

THE ZOOLOGY of NORTH AMERICA,

Part II. containing the Birds.

By JOHN RICHARDSON, M.D.

Surgeon of the late Expedition under Captain Franklin.

Printed uniformly with the Narratives of Captains Franklin's and Parry's Expeditions, to which it may be considered to be an Appendix.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In 1 large vol. 8vo. price 2l. 2s. boards,

CORPUS POETARUM LATINORUM.

Edited by W. S. WALKER, Esq.

Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

The Authors comprised in this Volume constitute the whole of the Classical Latin Poets, Chronologically Arranged, with brief Notices of their Lives.

The Texts of the Corpus Poetarum have not only been selected by the Editor from the best editions, but the Orthography and Punctuation have been by him reduced to a uniform standard. The greatest care has been taken to insure correctness in the printing.

The peculiar advantages of this edition are, its portability and its cheapness. The whole body of Latin Poetry may now lie for reference on the table of the Student in a single volume, printed in a type of great distinctness. The very lowest price of a pocket edition of those Authors, who are hereby given entire, without the omission of a single line, is about Six Guineas: in the common Delphin Editions they amount to Eight Guineas. The Corpus Poetarum is thus two-thirds cheaper than any edition, even of Text only, of the Latin Poets.

London: Printed for James Duncan, 37, Paternoster Row; J. and J. Deighton, Cambridge; and J. Parker, Oxford.

In 1 vol. 8vo. 2d edition, enriched with much original matter, price 14s. boards,

PROFESSOR LEE'S GRAMMAR of the HEBREW LANGUAGE,

comprised in a Series of Lectures; compiled from the best Authorities, and drawn principally from Oriental Sources. Designed for the Use of Students in the Universities.

Printed for James Duncan, 37, Paternoster Row.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 16s. boards, or beautifully coloured by Sowerby, 1l. 11s. 6d.

ELEMENTS of CONCHOLOGY,

according to the Linnæan System. Illustrated by 28 Plates, drawn from Nature.

By the Rev. E. I. BURROW, A.M. &c.

Printed for James Duncan, 37, Paternoster Row.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 18s. boards,

A HISTORY of BRITISH ANIMALS,

exhibiting the descriptive Characters and Systematical Arrangement of the Genera and Species of Quadrupeds, Birds, Reptiles, Fishes, Mollusca, and Radiata, of the United Kingdom, including the Indigenous, Extirpated, and Extinct Kinds; together with Periodical and Occasional Visitants.

By JOHN FLEMING, D.D. F.R.S.E. M.W.S. &c. and Author of the "Philosophy of Zoology."

"This very important work, which has just appeared, we consider as infinitely superior to any Natural History of British Animals hitherto published. It will become the standard book on British animals."—*Jamieson's Journal of Science.*

See also *Brewster's Journal of Science.*

Printed for James Duncan, 37, Paternoster Row; and Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh.

In 2 vols. 8vo. price 24s. boards,

MAHOMETANISM UNVEILED;

an Inquiry, in which the Arch-Heresy, its Diffusion and Continuance, are explained on a New Principle, tending to confirm the Evidences, and aid the Propagation of the Christian Faith.

By the Rev. CHARLES FORSTER, B.D.

Chancellor of Ardfert, and Examining Chaplain to the Lord Bishop of Limerick.

"The reader will find the subject of the Ishmaelitish descent of the Arabian treated in a clear and convincing manner by Mr. Forster in his learned and valuable work, 'Mahometanism Unveiled.'"—*Quarterly Review*, No. 85.

Printed for James Duncan, 37, Paternoster Row; and Cochran and Key, 108, Strand.

In 23 vols. 8vo. with finely engraved Portrait, price 12l. 12s. boards,

THE PRACTICAL WORKS of the Rev. RICHARD BAXTER;

with a Life of the Author, and a Critical Examination of his Writings.

By the Rev. WILLIAM ORME.

Subscribers are requested to complete their Sets as early as possible, to prevent disappointment.

Also may be had, separate,

The Life and Times of Richard Baxter; with a Critical Examination of his Writings. By the Rev. William Orme. In 2 vols. 8vo. with finely engraved Portrait, price 1l. 1s. boards.

Printed for James Duncan, 37, Paternoster Row; and Cochran and Key, 108, Strand.

In 1 vol. price 8s. boards,

THE MEMBER: an Autobiography.

Dedicated to William Holmes, Esq. M.P.

By JOHN GALT, Esq.

"We have here another specimen of Mr. Galt's dry humour and shrewd observation."—*Literary Gazette.*

"We wish Mr. Galt would do nothing but write imaginary autobiographies."—*Athenæum.*

"This is a very clever work, and deserves to be read."—*Metropolitan.*

"There is a sly and quiet humour throughout the work."—*Monthly.*

"A clever little book."—*New Monthly.*

See also all the other Periodicals.

James Fraser, 215, Regent Street.

Speedily will be published, in 1 vol. uniform with the above, and by the same Author,

The Reformer: an Autobiography. Dedicated to Lord Brougham and Vaux.

"A foe to tyrants, and my country's friend."

Price 18s.

THE SEVEN APOCALYPTIC CHURCHES;

or, a Description of the present State of Smyrna, Pergamus, Sardes, Thyatira, Philadelphia, Laodicea, and Ephesus—those earliest and most conspicuous Seats of the Christian Religion in Asia Minor.

By CHARLES MAC FARLANE,

Author of "Constantinople in 1828," the "Armenians," &c.

With a Map by Englemann, and Eight Etchings from Views taken on the spot by Thomas Knox.

"This we look upon as a very elegant and valuable little work. These sketches with the pencil and pen should be viewed and read by all who desire a more intimate acquaintance with places which will ever be dear to the feelings of true Christians."—*Athenæum.*

"This work is written in Mr. Mac Farlane's usual vividly descriptive style, tinged with that degree of plaintiveness that so mournful a subject as the present depressed state of the Seven Churches in Asia naturally inspires. The plates that illustrate the text are etched in a very pleasing manner."—*World.*

Published by Edward Bull, 26, Holles Street, Cavendish Square.

Translations from the German.

TENNEMANN'S MANUAL of the HISTORY of PHILOSOPHY.

Translated from the German.

By the Rev. ARTHUR JOHNSON, M.A.

Late Fellow of Wadham College, and Professor of Anglo-Saxon in the University of Oxford.

In 1 closely printed vol. 8vo. boards, 16s. 6d.

Professor Heeren's Works.

Historical Researches into the Politics, Intercourse, and Commerce, of the Carthaginians, Ethiopians, and Egyptians. Translated from the German of A. H. L. Heeren, Professor of History in the University of Gottingen, &c. &c. With Maps and Plans, 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 10s.

"A work of the very highest rank among those with which modern Germany has enriched the literature of Europe."—*Quarterly Review.*

"The most valuable addition made to our historical store since the days of Gibbon."—*Athenæum.*

"A sterling and valuable publication."—*Literary Gazette.*

"One of the most attractive historical works we have ever perused."—*Metropolitan.*

Heeren's Sketch of the Political History of Ancient Greece, 8vo. boards, 10s. 6d.

Heeren's Manual of Ancient History, 8vo. boards, 15s.

Niebuhr's Dissertation on the Geography of Herodotus, with a Map; and Researches into the History of the Scythians, Getæ, and Sarmatians. 8vo. 6s. cloth boards.

Oxford, D. A. Talboys; Whittaker and Co. London.

New and Improved Editions of Conversations on Chemistry, &c.

11th edition, considerably enlarged, in 2 vols. 12mo. with Plates by Lowry, 14s. boards,

CONVERSATIONS on CHEMISTRY;

in which the Elements of that Science are familiarly explained, and illustrated by Experiments. A Conversation on the Steam-Engine has been added to this Edition.

Printed for Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Co.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,

Conversations on Vegetable Physiology; comprehending the Elements of Botany, with their application to Agriculture, 2 vols. with Plates, 12s.

Conversations on Natural Philosophy, 6th edition, with 22 Engravings by *Lowry*, 10s. 6d.

Conversations on Political Economy, 6th edition, 9s.

Published by Colburn and Bentley, New Burlington Street.

ART of PRESERVING the SIGHT unimpaired to extreme Old Age, and of re-establishing and strengthening it when it becomes Weak; with Observations on the Inconveniences and Dangers arising from the use of common Spectacles.

By an EXPERIENCED OCULIST.

New edition, revised and improved, 4s. 6d.

2. Deafness; its Causes, Prevention, and Cure. By John Stephenson, Esq. M.C.S. &c. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

3. Sir Arthur Clarke's Young Mother's Assistant; containing Practical Instructions for the Prevention and Treatment of the Diseases of Infants and Children. A new and improved edition, 12mo. 4s. 6d.

4. Sir Arthur Clarke's Essay on Diseases of the Skin, containing Practical Observations on the utility of Sulphureous Fumigations; with several Remarkable Cases. 4s. 6d.

5. Dr. Harwood on the Curative Influence of the Southern Coast of England, 8vo. 7s. 6d.

"An instructive and very useful work. Dr. Harwood's observations on the diseases in which a residence on the coast is most beneficial, ought to be read by every father of a family."—*New Times.*

Impey's Sheriff and Coroner.

In a large vol. 8vo. price 1l. 4s.

THE PRACTICE of the OFFICE of SHERIFF and UNDER-SHERIFF;

the Nature of Actions by and against Sheriffs, including the Modern Determinations and necessary Precedents of Returns to Writs, &c. Also, the Practice of the Office of Coroner, with the Power and Duties of taking Inquisitions, and Mode of holding Courts. With useful Precedents.

By JOHN IMPEY, Inner Temple.

6th edition, corrected, with Additions, by H. JEREMY, Esq.

London: J. and W. T. Clarke, Law Booksellers and Publishers, Portugal Street, Lincoln's Inn.

In demy 8vo. price 3s. sewed,

MEMOIR of the EARLY OPERATIONS of the BURMESE WAR.

Illustrated by a Plan of the Neighbourhood of Rangoon.

By H. LISTER MAW, Lieut. R.N.

Formerly Naval Aide-de-Camp to Major-General Sir Archibald Campbell, G.C.B. &c.

Smith, Elder, and Co. Cornhill.

Uniform with the Waverley Novels.

On Feb. 1, was published, a complete and uniform edition of the Four Series of

THE ROMANCE of HISTORY, namely, England, France, Italy, and Spain, in 3 vols. each, at only 6*s.* per Vol. neatly bound.

II.

The Geographical Annual, 1832. A new Supply of 1000 Copies has just been issued, price, plain, 15*s.*; finely coloured, 21*s.*; in morocco, 3*l.* extra.

New Novels by Distinguished Writers.

III.

Chantilly. In 3 vols. Dedicated to the Princess Louise d'Orleans.

IV.

The Robber. By the Author of "Chartley the Fatalist." 3 vols.

"'Chartley' is a valuable novel."—*Spectator.*

"The 'Robber' is a very great improvement on its predecessor."—*Literary Gazette.*

V.

The Jew. 3 vols.

"This is unquestionably a very extraordinary production."—*Athenæum.*

"A work of high and rare merit."—*Court Journal.*

VI.

Cameron. 3 vols.

"Its dialogues and scenes very strongly remind us of 'Self-control,' and of 'Marriage,' and 'Inheritance.' There are pictures of life in Scotland scarcely to be surpassed."—*Spectator.*

VII.

The Affianced One. By the Author of "Gertrude." 3 vols.

"Evidently the production of a woman of taste and refinement. It abounds with lively sketches of society and sparkling anecdote."—*Belle Assemblée.*

VIII.

The False Step. 3 vols.

"A tale of deep interest, inculcating a useful lesson."—*Metropolitan.*

"A very interesting story."—*Literary Gazette.*

"An interesting, well-told story, not overdrawn."—*Athenæum.*

Printed for Edward Bull, New Public Subscription Library, 26, Holles Street, Cavendish Square. Sold also by every Bookseller in the United Kingdom.

Turner's Sacred History of the World.

In 8vo. price 14*s.* boards,

THE SACRED HISTORY of the WORLD, from the Creation to the Deluge; attempted to be Philosophically Considered, in a Series of Letters to a Son.

By SHARON TURNER, F.S.A. and R.A.S.L.

"Full of matter which the wise must esteem, which the good must approve, and which must benefit the minds of old and young."—*Literary Gazette.*

By the same Author,

History of England, from the Earliest Period to the Death of Elizabeth. 12 vols. 8vo. price 8*l.* 8*s.* boards.

London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Co.

12mo. 2*s.* 6*d.* boards,

FORMS of PRAYER, adapted to the Use of Schools and Families consisting of Young Persons; also, Poems on Religious Subjects.

By J. SNOW.

Printed for J. Hatchard and Son, 187, Piccadilly.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,

1. **Meditations from the German of J. G. Burckhardt.** 12mo. 3*s.* boards.

2. **Sketches and Minor Poems.** 1 vol. crown 8vo. 7*s.* boards.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. XCIII. is published this day.

Its Contents are—

I. Domestic Manners of the Americans.
II. On the Changes in the Organic World now in Progress.
III. Life and Writings of Hesiod.
IV. Poetry by Mary Colling, a Servant.
V. The Earl of Munster's and Captain Hall's Military and Naval Recollections.
VI. On the Punishment of Death in the Metropolis.
VII. English Fox-Hunting—Melton Mowbray.
VIII. Miss Fanny Kemble's Tragedy of Francis the First.
IX. The Revolutions of 1640 and 1831, &c. &c.

Albemarle Street, Feb. 25.

Price 6*d.*

THE MORAL CONSCIOUSNESS of MAN; or, the Power, Goodness, and Wisdom of God, as manifested by Evidences of Design in our Moral Nature.

Printed for J., G., and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

To Persons resident in the Country, and also to the Inhabitants of London.

Price only 4*s.* 6*d.* elegantly bound, gilt edges (being cheaper by one-half than any illustrated Picture of London ever published)

KIDD'S NEW GUIDE to the "LIONS" of LONDON; or, the Stranger's Pocket Directory to all the Public Amusements, Exhibitions, &c. in London and its Environs; with a beautiful Engraving of each by G. W. Bonner.

*** In this little Volume will be found an authorised Guide (with Engravings) to that favourite place of resort, the Surrey Zoological Gardens.

"When our favourite cousin, Sophy, and her brothers and sisters, shall come to town, and inquire of us what they shall first 'see,' we shall unhesitatingly answer—'Kidd's New Guide to the 'Lions' of London.' The woodcuts, which are numerous, are singularly chaste and appropriate."—*Tuite.*

William Kidd, 220, Regent Street; James Gilbert, 51, Paternoster Row; and sold by all Booksellers.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.—Volume Thirty-Fourth of the New Edition of the Waverley Novels was published on 1st March, price 5*s.*

It concludes St. Ronan's Well, and is illustrated by Mulready and Wood.

Vol. Thirty-Third of the edition, and which commenced St. Ronan's Well, is illustrated by a Portrait of the Author, from Mr. Watson Gordon's celebrated Picture, engraved by Horsburgh.

"We chiefly advert to this volume in order to notice the surprising felicity of a portrait of Sir Walter Scott, painted by John Watson Gordon, and engraved by Horsburgh, which forms the frontispiece. Here the desideratum of a really characteristic and expressive likeness of Sir Walter is at length gained. We cannot conceive, indeed, any portrait more exactly like, and at the same time so easy and graceful."—*Edin. Advertiser*, 3d February.

"To us, who have known this illustrious individual from our mutual schoolboy days, there is something deeply affecting in the contemplation of Mr. Watson Gordon's masterly resemblance. It is strikingly like. The painter has been so happy as to catch a moment of fine poetical thought. Sir Walter is now sixty years of age, and his countenance tells the tale of much toil and labour encountered, as well as of suffering and sorrow endured. He looks also older than he actually is, and those lineaments which formerly played responsive to the varying thought, are now fixed in the habitual contemplative character of his mind."—*Edin. Weekly Journal*, 6th Feb.

Printed for Robert Cadell, Edinburgh; and Whittaker and Co. London.

Of whom may be had,

1. **Sir Walter Scott's Tales of a Grandfather,** First, Second, and Third Series. New editions, 10*s.* 6*d.* each. Also, History of France, 3 vols. 10*s.* 6*d.*

2. **Sir Walter Scott's Poetical Works,** 11 vols. 8vo. 6*l.*; and 11 vols. 18mo. 3*l.* 3*s.*

3. **Sir Walter Scott's Miscellaneous Prose Works.** 6 vols. 3*l.* 12*s.*

New Work by the Author of "Darnley," &c.

Just published by Henry Colburn and Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

THE LIVES and EXPLOITS of CELEBRATED MILITARY COMMANDERS.

By the Author of "De l'Orme," "Philip Augustus," &c.

"That Mr. James should have been so eminently successful in portraying the lives of illustrious military commanders, is not surprising; for it is well known that martial achievements have long been his favourite study. But in this predilection he is by no means singular; for, be it remembered, that most of our great dramatists, not excepting Shakspeare himself, have laid their most memorable scenes in the 'tented field,' and selected warriors for the heroes of their most celebrated tragedies."—*Morning Post.*

II.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with Plates,

Captain Frankland's Narrative of his Visit to the Courts of Russia and Sweden, in the Years 1830, 31.

"Few travellers have had such opportunity of describing real life in Russia as this officer. To tourists about to try the same road, we do not know a more useful or better guide-book than that of Capt. Frankland."—*Morning Post.*

III.

2d edition, in 2 vols. 8vo.

Adventures on the Columbia. By Ross Cox, Esq.

"One of the most interesting publications that have lately issued from the press."—*Morning Herald.*

"All lovers of the wild and the wonderful should read these volumes."—*Sun.*

IV.

In 1 vol. 8vo. with View of the Winter Palace at St. Petersburgh,

Letters from the North of Europe. By C. B. Elliot, Esq. of the Bengal Civil Service.

"The production of an intelligent gentleman, who has seen much of the world, and which we read from first to last with the agreeable sensation that we are gathering the information of pretty extensive travel easily by our fire-side."—*Literary Gazette.*

V.

In 2 vols. 8vo. containing the whole 4 of the Paris edition, with 2 Portraits,

Mémoires de Madame Junot, (Duchess of Abrantes).

"We recommend these volumes to attention."—*Quarterly Review.*

"The early anecdotes of Napoleon are the best yet given to the world, because the most intimate and familiar."—*Literary Gazette.*

VI.

Complete in 1 vol. small 8vo. neatly bound, with Portrait, &c. price 6*s.*

Lord Byron's Conversations with Captain Medwin; forming the Fourteenth Volume of the "National Library."

Familiar Science.

With many Engravings, price 5*s.*

ARCANA of SCIENCE, and ANNUAL REGISTER of the USEFUL ARTS, for 1832: abridged from the Transactions of Public Societies, and Scientific Journals, British and Foreign, for the past Year. This Volume will contain all the important Facts in the Year 1831—in the Mechanic Arts, Chemical Science, Zoology, Botany, Mineralogy, Geology, Meteorology, Rural Economy, Gardening, Domestic Economy, Useful and Elegant Arts, Miscellaneous Scientific Information.

Printed for John Limbird, 143, Strand.

Of whom may be had,

Volumes (upon the same Plan) for 1828, price 4*s.* 6*d.*; 1829, 30, 31, price 5*s.* each.

Dedicated, with permission, to the Right Hon. Lady Grantham,

ATTILA, a Tragedy; and other Poems.

Post 8vo. price 10*s.* 6*d.* boards.

T. and W. Boone, 29, New Bond Street; W. F. Wakeman, Dublin; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

7th edition, price only Sixpence!

GEORGE CRUIKSHANK'S POLITICAL ALPHABET. 32 Engravings, with Notes and Illustrations.

"The illustrations by George Cruikshank are sketched in his best style."—*Entertaining Press.*

"Droll and appropriate."—*Atlas.*

"This pamphlet, with its notes and pungent graphic illustrations, is even more dangerous and powerful than the Lord Chancellor himself, to all who deal in boroughs, pensions, or sinecures."—*Morning Advertiser.*

Price 4*s.* bound, dedicated, by permission, to Lady Sandford,

THE MOTHER'S BOOK.

By Mrs. CHILD.

2d edition.

*** The highest encomiums have been passed on this Work by the public press; and the rapid sale of a large edition within a month is proof of the favourable manner Mrs. Child's book has been received.

Richard Griffin and Co. Glasgow; Thomas Tegg, London; and Stillies Brothers, Edinburgh.

Price 1*s.* 6*d.* sewed,

AN INQUIRY into the REMOTE CAUSE of CHOLERA.

Printed for William Blackwood, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

A Third edition, in a small vol. 2*s.* 6*d.*

BISHOP HEBER'S HYMNS.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Handsomely printed, in 1 vol. post 8vo. dedicated to Samuel Rogers, Esq.

POEMS.

By WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, an American.

Edited by WASHINGTON IRVING, Esq.

Printed for J. Andrews, 167, New Bond Street.

Price 2*s.* the 2d edition, revised and greatly enlarged, of

PRACTICAL OBSERVATIONS on MALIGNANT CHOLERA, as that Disease is now exhibiting itself in Scotland.

By D. M. MOIR, Surgeon,

Secretary to the Board of Health, Musselburgh.

Printed for W. Blackwood, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, London.

Lately published, by the same Author, in small 8vo. price 6*s.*

Outlines of the Ancient History of Medicine; being a View of the Rise and Progress of the Healing Art among the Egyptians, Greeks, Romans, and Arabians.

Family Library.

With Portraits, price 5*s.*

NO. XXVII. of the FAMILY LIBRARY, being Lives of the most eminent British Painters, Sculptors, and Architects. Vol. V.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

Shortly, in 2 vols. 8vo. with 24 Characteristic Plates,

THE DOMESTIC MANNERS of the AMERICANS.

By FRANCES TROLLOPE.

London: Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

Of whom may be had,

Sketches of Portuguese Life, Manners, Costume, and Character, with 20 coloured Engravings, illustrative of Religious Ceremonies, Society, Costume, &c. 8vo. 16*s.*

Miss Fanny Kemble's Tragedy.

On Thursday, March 15th, will be published, in 8vo.

FRANCIS the FIRST. An Historical Drama.

By FRANCES ANN KEMBLE.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Rivington's Theological Library, Vol. II.

On Thursday next, in small 8vo. price 6*s.*

THE CONSISTENCY of the WHOLE SCHEME of REVELATION with ITSELF and with HUMAN REASON.

By PHILIP NICHOLAS SHUTTLEWORTH, D.D. Warden of New College, Oxford, and Rector of Foxley, Wilts.

Lately published, Theological Library, Vol. I. containing

The Life of Wiclif. By Charles Webb Le Bas, M.A.

Printed for J., G., and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

Results of the East India Company's Trade.

In a few days will appear, Part IV. of

INDIA, or Facts submitted to illustrate the Character and Condition of the Native Inhabitants; being an Exposition of the Results of the East India Company's Trade, in a Political and Financial point of view, from 1600 to the Present Time.

By ROBERT RICKARDS, Esq.

*** This Part will complete the Work, in 2 vols. 8vo.

A few Copies of Parts I. to III. may be had of the Publishers, Smith, Elder, and Co. 65, Cornhill.

LONDON: Published every Saturday, by W. A. SCRIPPS, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, 7, Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, and 13, South Moulton Street, Oxford Street: sold also by J. Chappell, 90, Royal Exchange; E. Marlborough, Ave Maria Lane, Ludgate Hill: A. Black, Edinburgh; Smith and Son, D. Robertson, and Atkinson and Co. Glasgow; and J. Cumming, Dublin.—Agent for America, O. Rich, 12, Red Lion Square, London.

J. MOYES, 23, Castle Street, Leicester Square